

THE CHRONICLE

Of Horse and Hound In America

VOL. VI NO. 39

Copyright, 1941 by The Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Virginia
BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1943

Single Copy 20 Cents
\$5.00 Per Year In Advances
\$5.00 Per Year In Canada

Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

England Looks To America For Suitable Strains To Improve Blood Stock

Among the deprivations which the War has caused American lovers of turf and field sports is the very necessary curtailment of British sporting journalism.

The old and famous periodicals which for generations have delighted us no longer cross the Atlantic in their former guise or estate. Some of them have succumbed "for the duration" at least, if not forever. Others carry on as bravely as they may, for the most part skeletonian effigies of what they used to be.

To one who, like the writer, has all his life been used to more or less regularly receiving or looking over each weekly or monthly issue as it punctually appeared (barring only the period of World War I) the sense of loss is no small one. As all my readers accustomed to that privilege will testify.

So it is that nowadays a copy seldom reaches me. And thus far even the annual Blood Stock Breeders' Review for 1942 is still among the missing—but, one devoutly hopes, will ultimately come to hand, thus preserving without a break the priceless series which has become indispensable to all persons genuinely interested in the Thoroughbred.

However, occasionally some excerpt or echo from the lost galaxy makes itself heard, and now there has come to hand, from a reader of The Chronicle, a leaf from an April issue of The Field, of London, containing an article entitled:

"British Bloodstock in Australia and America", which is by John Loder—a member, it is to be supposed, of the family so well known in England and Ireland and made memorable some forty years ago when Major Eustace Loder's *Pretty Polly* was rivaling the achievements of *Sceptre* and disputing with her the title of the greatest mare of modern times.

The title of the essay in question gives an accurate idea of its content, the author reviewing in a cursory but interesting fashion the international relationships of the modern, and, in especial, the English Thoroughbred; in so doing with citations of facts relative to the Antipodes and both North and South America.

The observations which he makes are unusually informed and impartial.

Continued on Page Eleven

Delbarton Named Champion In His First Appearance

Framingham Committee Puts
On Successful Show With
Odds Against Them

With the odds against them, namely; 4 days of rain prior to the show, also the 1st day, Saturday, having about as bad weather as New England affords, and Wednesday before the show the O. P. A. came out restricting all pleasure driving with the penalty of losing your coupon book, the show committee carried through the plans for the Framingham Horse Show at Framingham, Mass.

The show was held at Raceland, owned by John R. Macomber, and one of the show spots of New England. The show was held in the infield of the race track which is thoroughly landscaped and the outside course was a stiff one and ran around the infield. It is one of those outside courses where the spectators and judges can view all the fences. There is also a steeplechase course outside the race track which is one of the best looking ones in that part of the country.

The show started on time Saturday with the rain cutting down the number of spectators, but Sunday turned out to be a beautiful day. The ground was in very good condition

Continued on Page Eleven

Substantial Gain Noted In List Of Riviera Entries

Competition Is Keen In All
Classes Of Monthly Show
At Pacific Palisades

BY TOM PILCHER

The Riviera County Club at Pacific Palisades, Calif., held its monthly show on Saturday May 22, and a very successful feature of it, was the greatly increased number of horses and exhibitors. Competition was keen in all classes, the hunter and jumpers as usual, turning up in great number. Mr. Tom Warren of Bel-Air judged all events, to everybody's complete satisfaction.

In the best turned out horse and rider for Juniors, Frances Zucco won, with plenty of competition. Garry Cowen, also well turned out was second, with Jane Arnold riding side-saddle, getting third place. In the adult Division, Mrs. Ray Rosen Dahl proved the winner, with Western equipment. Mrs. Werner Illing, second, well turned out in English tights. In the open horsemanship, Miss Tony Vidor pulled a surprise one, by riding into first place, a much improved rider. Marjorie Durant was second, lacking the finesse of the winner, with Frances Zucco having to be content with third ribbon. In the horsemanship for juniors who have never won a blue ribbon, Nina

Continued on Page Twenty

Steeplechasing

By Spectator

Invader Captures Corinthian 'Chase In Stirring Duel With Brother Jones

The Thirty Eighth running of the Corinthian Steeplechase Handicap was a very closely contested race, and a remarkably interesting one in that it brought victory to Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's *Invader* after a stirring neck and neck duel with H. E. Talbott's *Brother Jones* in the run to the finish line. It also brought to a close the brilliant career of *Mandingham*, one of the flashiest jumpers seen on an American course in many years. Going over the last jump, while in a contending position, the *Rokey* jumper came down hard and had to be removed from the course in the horse ambulance. It later developed that he had broken his leg as well as fracturing his shoulder in several places.

Off to a good start, *Knight's Quest* took the lead before the first fence was reached, and right behind him were *Mandingham* and *Rouge Dragon*. Well bunched only a few lengths behind the leaders were *Invader*, **Boojum 2nd* and *Brother Jones*. *Iron Shot* was hustled along for several fences, but soon dropped back. *Elkridge* was taken off the pace early and trailed the field for most of the way. Galloping along in this fashion the field passed the stands the first time around, all well bunched and jumping well, except *Iron Shot* and *Elkridge*. While the course was not hard, it was fast, and *Iron Shot* evidently found this not to his liking. He bobbed repeatedly, and almost went down at one time. *Elkridge* seemed to dwell at his fences, and ran a very dull race. As the field moved down the backstretch, the pace quickened somewhat, and *Knight's Quest*, still in front by a small margin, was being closely pressed by *Rouge Dragon*, *Mandingham*, *Invader* and *Brother Jones*. Before the last jump on the backstretch was reached, **Boojum 2nd* ranged up to challenge the leaders. Going over the jump on the turn it was anybody's race with not so much as daylight between any one of these six. In the run to the last jump, *Rouge Dragon* was the first to weaken, but **Boojum 2nd* and *Brother Jones* moved up to take his place, actually, **Boojum 2nd* for the first to get him nose over the last jump, a split second in front of *Invader*. *Brother Jones*, *Knight's Quest* and *Continued on Page Seventeen*

Breeding Activities In Genesee Valley

Omaha To Stand At Lookover

BY ESTHER TAYLOR

Last evening, Saturday, I went to see John Steel, Secretary of the Genesee Valley Breeders' Association. (Don't bother to try to figure out whether it was pleasure driving or business, because I drove the faithful old hunter mare, *Alice Martin*, hitched to my shiny red breaking cart!) Any way, as we were looking at John's good hunter prospects, they are a story in themselves that I'll cover later, he said he had a letter saying that *Omaha* was being sent to stand at Lookover Stallion Station. When I phoned John Hasler at the Stallion Station to find out when the horse would arrive, I found out that they are expecting him from one moment to the next, and that there have been many in-

quiries about breeding mares to him already. Besides being attracted by his race record: champion 3-year-old and leading money winner in 1935, won seven races and \$146,105 in America and a stakes winner in England. John Hasler said the farmers would be sure to be attracted to him by his chestnut color. *Omaha* stood at Claiborne Stud for the early part of the season. Mrs. W. Austin Wadsworth is planning to send two of her mares to this famous horse.

To return to my visit with Mr. and Mrs. Steele. They showed me two Thoroughbred mares which have just been donated to the Breeders' Association by Mary R. Birch of Mahwah, New Jersey. These mares

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Hunting Notes:-



THE VETERAN

By A. Henry Higginson

I saw him first thirty-one years ago, a small spare man in a black coat, who sat his horse like a soldier. Had it not been for the fact that his brown beard proclaimed him to be of the senior branch of the British Service, I might have been surprised when the Master, with whom I was riding, introduced him as Captain Digby, "spending a few weeks' shore leave in the hunting field." Of the many men I met that day he was the personality that most impressed itself on me, both because of his kindness and the way he went. I was a newcomer to the country, an American guest availing myself of the Master's hospitality, and I met a great many people that day; but today, after thirty-one years, their figures have all faded save that one, who sat that day on his horse at Wynyard's Gap.

Almost twenty years later I rode to that same meet in company with the same Master, and there sitting his horse, in almost exactly the same spot, was my acquaintance of 1912. Save that he had discarded his black coat for a scarlet one and that the beard on his cheek had turned from brown to grey, he looked just the same; and what is more, he went just the same. I think I must have looked about the same too, for he rode over to me and held out his hand. "I'm glad to see you here again, Mr. Higginson. It is many years since we met, but it is nice to know that you're going to be here with us this season—a VERY good morning to you."

How well I came to know that greeting in after years! It mattered not what the day was like—rain or shine, good day or bad,—Captain Digby's greeting to one always was,—"a VERY good morning to you."

Since Captain Digby was the Chairman of the Hunt Committee of the Cattistock when I took over the Mastership of the pack that hunted that lovely bit of Dorsetshire that once rang to the cry of Squire Farquharson's hounds, I saw a good deal of Captain Digby; and a more considerate, courteous sportsman, in the hunting field and out of it, I have never known. His relations with the farmers in the country were perfect, and since he had at one time been Honorary Secretary, he came in frequent contact with them, knew their wives and children, and their little troubles, and treated them like he treated me, the Master, with the utmost consideration. With "Person" Milne, who had held the Cattistock Mastership for thirty years before I came, he was on terms of affectionate intimacy, and I shall al-

ways remember how affected he was when he made the presentation to Mr. Milne, on his retirement, in 1930.

One day during the early part of my Mastership we had a very nice hunt from Bradford Peverell House. THE FIELD of December 20th says:—"The bitch pack had a first-class day from Bradford Peverell House, where hospitality was dispensed to the field by Squire and Mrs. Middleton. As usual, Mr. Middleton had plenty of foxes in his coverts, and after the first one had been lost, a second was found in short order, and with the bitches close at his heels he took the field over a nice line of country towards Dorchester, before he turned back over the railway line and ran along the water-meadows which lie in the valley of the Frome. Scent was amazingly good, and hounds pressed him so hard that he was forced to turn back towards Bradford Peverell village, recrossed the river and the railway, and was eventually rolled over in an orchard in the village. The Master, who was hunting hounds, presented the mask to Captain the Honble. Gerald Digby, R. N., who for many years acted as Honorary Secretary to the Hunt and is now the Chairman of the Hunt Committee, as a memento of the day, his seventy-fourth birthday, in the field where he was first bleded many years ago."

I remember the day very well and I remember how pleased Captain Digby was at the time. I had the mask mounted by Spicer and underneath, on a silver plate, were engraved the following four lines, by Will H. Ogilvie:—

"Here's luck, Oh, good grey sportsman, may time be long defied
"By careful seat, and cunning hand, and health and heart to ride;
"And when that direful day be come,
that surely shall befall,
"We'll know you still unbeaten,
save by Time, that beats us all."

I think he was pleased with it, for he wrote me some weeks later, when I sent the mask over to him, a letter which I treasure among many others of his, which runs:—

"My dear Higginson: I am being smiled on by the very life-like fox mask you so kindly sent me, with the very neat little inscription on it. Very many thanks for it. I sincerely hope that I may have the pleasure of seeing you kill many more of the same animals."

His wish came true, for he hunted and went well for many a long day. I particularly remember one day in

Continued on Page Eighteen

The Fox Of Hampstead Heath Owes His Life To A Hunting Horn

BY CAPTAIN PHILIP K. CROWE

Fifteen minutes from Piccadilly Circus an old dog fox today roams the ancient covers of Ken Wood and I think he owes his life to a hunting horn.

It happened this way. Squadron Leader Roland Robinson, M. P. and a keen man to hounds, has a delightful house known as the Elms, off Spaniards Road, Hampstead Heath. Despite the steady growth of London, the Heath remains much as it was in days when the King's Buck Hounds used to draw it, and, except for the asphalt covering, Spaniards Road is the same on which Dick Turpin, the highwayman, galloped to his moonlight raids.

At one end of Spaniards Road is Jack Straw's Castle, the very pub where Turpin planned his nocturnal expeditions. The Squadron Leader and I were having a beer there late one afternoon when our ears caught the word "fox". The room was crowded and it was some time before we noticed a little cockney at the next table. He had a sly smile and we heard him say, "I'll shoot the bleeder tonight. Ten o'clock by the woods. I seen him there every night this week."

We dined on the lawn of the Elms with a convivial company and after dinner the talk turned naturally to hunting. An ex-Master from Ireland now with the R. A. F. gave us a wonderful tale of hunting in Galway, when hounds ran the ghost fox to Mourne End. The story had barely ended when I happened to glance at my watch. It was five minutes to ten. The Squadron Leader's eyes met mine and we both had the same thought at once.

Rising quickly, he went indoors and returned with an old silver horn. "As the visiting master", he said, "give us a blast for old times sake." I thought of the fox down in the Ken Wood three fields away. I thought of the little cockney and his gun waiting in the shadows. I blew "the death" louder and longer than I have ever sounded a horn before. We drank far into the night but no gun sounded in the Ken Wood. The fox must have heard. The call that sounded the end of his ancestors may have saved his life.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY HOUNDS

Westport,
Connecticut.
Established 1924.
Recognized 1926.



The final drag hunt of the spring season, May 16th, attracted many riders to the meet which was held at the kennels, and they all enjoyed over 2½ hours of riding over some of the best drag lines in the kennel country. To the old timers many of these jumps were familiar because the fox hounds hunted over this country until a few years ago.

Mr. Chester La Roche, Joint M. F. H. was out early with his famous Irish hunter Magistrate, formerly owned and hunted by Mr. Harvey D. Gibson, Joint M. F. H. of Meadow Brook. Mr. La Roche set an excellent hunting pace, and was followed closely by Mrs. John A. Harlan, Honorary Secretary of the Hunt riding a very handy half-bred hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, Messrs. David Fleming, John Ladd, Mrs. Arthur Parrott, Mrs. Lawrence Rand, and Miss Jean Cochran.

Ten couple of the best hounds made up the pack, which was hunted by Mr. Frank Lameroux, with Mr. Albertus A. Moore, and Mrs. Lameroux whipping-in. The hound work was excellent for this time of the year, when scenting conditions are not the best due to the different plants and herbs fragrant with early spring scents of varied descriptions. Hounds not only ran true, but at each check the staff had them well in hand, so that the full pack came back to the kennels after hunting.

Many of the subscribers rode over some of the new drag lines that had been added during the past year, and they were unanimous in their expression of appreciation for the way hunting has been kept alive during these trying times. On previous occasions many members of the armed forces have been hunting, and the day with hounds meant a renewed interest in Fairfield County, as well as a deep rooted desire to return to their favorite sport after the War. Lt. Col. Beaufort E. Buchanan, now with the Air Forces in North Africa donated his good field horse Black Rock, and he was acclaimed the ideal guest horse by this hunting scribe as well as others who saw him fence just as he has always done for his master, as well as riders from the club stables. A. L. H.

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The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

Racing

MARCH

8-June 6. Hipodromo De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.

HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL, 1 1-8 mi., 3 & up, June 6 \$5,000 Pesos Added (Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

MAY

10-July 3—Charles Town, W. Va. 48 days.

10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

THE NATIONAL STALLION, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5 \$5,000 Added

THE BELMONT, 1½ mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5.

10-July 17—Eastern Racing Association, Inc., East Boston, Mass.

17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.

STEGER 'CAP, 6½ f., 3 & up, Sat., June 5 \$5,000 Added

LA SALLE 'CAP, 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 12 \$5,000 Added

LINCOLN 'CAP, 1¼ mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 19 \$5,000 Added

22-Aug. 14—Spring and summer meeting, Detroit Racing Association Fair Grounds, Detroit, Mich. 73 days of racing.

THE DETROIT 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5 \$5,000

THE CADILLAC 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 12 \$7,500

THE ST. AUBIN 'CAP, 5 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19 \$5,000

THE SUMMER 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 26 \$10,000

THE LANSING 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 3 \$7,500

THE GOVERNOR'S 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 24 \$10,000

THE FRONTIER 'CAP, 1½ mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 7 \$10,000

THE GODOLPHIN 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 14 \$7,500

28-July 3—Wheeling, W. Va. 31 days.

29-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 28 days.

31-June 7—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Lt., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

JUNE

7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

QUEENS COUNTY 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Mon., June 7 \$5,000 Added

SHEVLIN STAKES, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., June 9 \$5,000 Added

CARTER 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., June 12 \$7,500 Added

ASTORIA STAKES, 5½ f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 16 \$5,000 Added

DWYER STAKES, 1¼ mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19 \$25,000 Added

TREMONT STAKES, 5½ f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Sat., June 19 \$5,000 Added

GAZELLE STAKES, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added

BROOKLYN 'CAP, 1¼ mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 26 \$30,000 Added

GREAT AMERICAN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 26 \$5,000 Added

8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

21-Sep. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21 \$5,000 Added

PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added

PRIMER STAKES, 5½ f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., July 7 \$5,000 Added

EQUINOISE MILE, 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26 \$10,000 Added

CINDERELLA 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30 \$5,000 Added

ROLLING LAWN 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1 \$5,000 Added

GLENCO 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3 \$5,000 Added

LASSIE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3 \$10,000 Added

STARS & STRIPES 'CAP, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Mon., July 5 \$30,000 Added

NORTHWESTERN 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7 \$5,000 Added

GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8 \$5,000 Added

ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10 \$10,000 Added

SKOKIE 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., July 14 \$5,000 Added

GRASSLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15 \$7,500 Added

ARLINGTON FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17 \$20,000 Added

CLANG 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21 \$5,000 Added

DESPLAINES 'CAP, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22 \$5,000 Added

ARLINGTON CLASSIC, 1¼ mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 24 \$50,000 Added

HEDGEROW STAKES, 5½ f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 28 \$5,000 Added

CLEOPATRA 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29 \$5,000 Added

ARLINGTON 'CAP, 1¼ mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 31 \$30,000 Added

FLOSMOOR 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 &

THE CHRONICLE

Horse Shows

JUNE

5—Greenville, S. C.

5—Long Green, Baldwin, Md.

5—Toronto Junior Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.

5-6—Troy Horse Show, Troy, New York.

6—Second Annual Victory Horse Show, La Grange, Ill.

6—Irondequoit Spur Club, Rochester, N. Y.

11-12—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.

12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.

12—Broomall Horse Show, Broomall, Penna.

13—The Boot and Spur Club, Casper, Wyoming 13th Annual Horse Show.

13—Yant Hill Horse Show, Calif.

18-19—Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

18-19—Cincinnati Saddle Horse Ass'n. Charity Horse Show, Cincinnati, Ohio.

19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.

20—Allentown, Pa.

23-26—Charles Town, W. Va. Horse Show Association Annual Show.

26—Toronto Horse Show, Eglinton Hunt Club Grounds, York Mills.

26—The Toronto Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.

AUGUST

2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.

28-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

24-July 24—Empire City Racing Ass'n., Yonkers, N. Y.

24-July 3—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

24-July 10—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.

16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn., Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.

21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Ass'n., Yonkers, N. Y.

SEPTEMBER

7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 33 days.

20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.

16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn., Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.

21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Ass'n., Yonkers, N. Y.

Steeplechasing

JUNE

7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Ass'n., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted. 50 days.

CAMDEN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7 \$5,000 Added

RANCOCAS STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 10 \$5,000 Added

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN 'CAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17 \$5,000 Added

QUAKER CITY 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 24 \$5,000 Added

WILLIAM PENN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 31 \$5,000 Added

VALLEY FORGE 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7 \$5,000 Added

SEPTEMBER

2-26—The Queens County Meeting, Aqueduct, N. Y.

THE SPRING MAIDEN 'CHASE, abt. 2 mi., Mon., June 7 \$2,000 Added

THE LION HEART 'CHASE 'CAP, 4-yr.-olds and up, about 2 miles, Wed., June 8 \$3,000 Added

THE CAGLIOSTRO HURDLE 'CAP, 3-yr.-olds, about 1½ miles, Wed., June 16 \$2,500 Added

THE HITCHCOCK 'CHASE 'CAP, 4-yr.-olds and up, about 2½ miles, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added

OVER THE TOP FOR VICTORY with UNITED STATES WAR BONDS & STAMPS



Bulletin Board

AMAZING NEWS

"I found Mr. Cokely of the Westchester Racing Association in a talkative mood this morning and you may be amazed to know that he thought your circulation was entirely confined to your nearby area. I set him right and he seemed rather pleased to have the news that I gave him." So writes our New York advertising firm.

Mr. Lewis Waring of the N. H. S. A. has spoken to Mr. Cokely of The Chronicle, and yet the fact remains that the latter still classes us as a small local paper, published by a man who likes his sport behind hounds and for his friends who have that same bent.

THE CHRONICLE GOES ALL OVER AMERICA AND TO EVERY FRONT WHERE OUR TROOPS ARE STATIONED. One trouble is that we all take The Chronicle too much for granted—in this case—Lew Waring undoubtedly never gave thought (and understandably) to the possibility that perhaps Mr. Cokely was not familiar with The Chronicle and its spread of field.

YOU WILL READILY SEE HOW THIS FAULTY CONCEPTION OF THE CHRONICLE MUST HURT OUR GROWTH AND OUR BUSINESS. IT BEHOOVES EVERYONE OF US WHO HAVE INTERESTS OF THE PAPER AT HEART TO DO ALL THAT IS HUMANLY POSSIBLE TO STAMP OUT THIS ESTIMATE WHICH WAS BUILT UP IN THE DAYS WHEN WE WERE MERELY THE LOCAL PAPER OF A SMALL TOWN IN THE HUNTING COUNTRY.

WE IN THE HOME OFFICE WILL ALSO TAKE STEPS TO MAKE OUR DOMINATION OF THIS PARTICULAR FIELD WHICH WE COVER, PERFECTLY CLEAR. THERE MUST BE NO QUESTION OF A DOUBT. THE TIME HAS COME WHEN WE MUST ASSERT OURSELVES EMPHATICALLY.

THE CHRONICLE HAS BUILT UP A RIGHT TO RECOGNITION FOR ITS WORK. THE TIME HAS COME WHEN WE MUST SEE THAT YOUR PAPER IS SO HONORED.

Horsemen's News-



Helis Pays \$55,000 For Attention At Belmont Sales

BY SPECTATOR

William Helis, New Orleans oil magnate, purchased **Attention** for \$55,000 out of a sale of horses in training held in the Belmont Park paddock on May 28. The bidding on the 5-year-old son of **Equipoise**—**Fizzaz** was very spirited. The bidding started at \$10,000, but was jumped to \$30,000 immediately by Max Hirsch. From there it gradually stepped up to \$50,000, and then J. B. Balding bid \$54,000. A minute later the final bid was made by Tony Pelleteri, acting for the New Orleans sportsman. This price was probably the highest ever paid in this country for a horse in training, but this son of **Equipoise**, going back on his dam's side to **Bubbling Over**, is potentially a valuable addition to the breeding stock of the country. In the meantime, he has several valuable stake engagements. Others active in the bidding were Preston Burch, I. Bieber.

Thirty eight head were sold for a grand total of \$85,300, about an average of \$2,245. The next highest price of the day was paid for George D. Widener's **Camptown**. He was sold to H. C. Richards for \$5,500.

Summaries

Property of Corning Estate

Thanksgiving, b. h., 8, by Bud Lerner—Inchcape Belle, by Inchcape; P. Godfrey	\$1,700
Fib, blk. m., 15, by Westy Hogan—Hyperbole, by Jack Atkin; I. Bieber	600
Black filly, yearling, by Thanksgiving—Fib, by Westy Hogan; I. Bieber	600
Inhibition, ch. m., 14, by Stimulus—Enslaved, by Valens; A. Pelleteri	300
Chestnut filly, yearling, by Thanksgiving—Inhibition, by Stimulus; F. N. Jaekle	150
Dove, b. m., 14, by Noah—Mille Fleurs, by Ballot; with chestnut colt by Thanksgiving at side; William Helis	1,600
Dormy, ch. m., 14, by Pennant—Mary Belle, by Ballot; with bay filly by Thanksgiving at side; William Helis	1,500
Illusive, ch. m., 13, by General Lee—French Doll, by Superman; P. Godfrey	150
Bay colt, yearling, by Thanksgiving—Illusive, by General Lee; Dock Stable	3,250
Flying Mare, b. m., 10, by *Masked Marvel 2nd—Lasie May, by *Aethelstan 2nd; with chestnut filly by Thanksgiving by side; B. L. Squiers	400
Light Moment, b. m., 9, by Stine—May Queen, by Ultimus; with bay colt by Thanksgiving at side; Barrington Stable	400
Go Seek, ch. m., 5, by Bold Venture—Illusive, by General Lee; with bay colt by Thanksgiving at side; Barrington Stable	400
Bay colt, yearling, by Thanksgiving—Go Seek, by Bold Venture; W. Shea	225

Attention, b. h., 5, by Equipoise—Fizzaz, by Bubbling Over; W. Helis	55,000
Thankful, b. c., 2, by Thanksgiving—Dove, by Noah; P. Godfrey	2,500
Historic, ch. c., 2, by Thanksgiving—Dormy, by Pennant; Dock Stable	1,600
Pilgrim, b. f., 2, by Thanksgiving—Illusive, by General Lee; P. Godfrey	1,100
Double Day, ch. f., 2, by Thanksgiving—Flying Mare, by *Masked Marvel 2nd; Messbach Stable	1,500
Bay colt, yearling, by Thanksgiving—Light Moment, by Turkey Feathers; P. Godfrey	175

Total: \$73,150
Average: \$ 3,850

Property of George D. Widener	
Camptown, ch. c., 3, by Jamestown—After Dark, by Pompey; H. C. Richards	\$ 5,500
Wayoff, b. g., 2, by St. James—Miles Away, by Gallant Fox; Mrs. D. P. Barnett	800
High Legend, ch. f., 2, by Jack High—Titanita, by Dark Legend (Fr.); A. E. Tarleton	450
Wise Step, ch. g., 2, by Jack High—Anne Odette, by *Pharamond 2nd; T. B. McCord	650

Total: \$7,400
Average: 1,850

Property of Cedar Farm	
Battle Won, b. g., 5, by Peace Chance—Abeth, by Eternale; C. J. Behan	\$ 650
Bold Salute, ch. c., by Bold Venture—Minnant, by Pennant	Out
Bold Nelson, ch. g., 5, by Bold Venture—Barefoot, by Cudgel or Fair Play; Tom Callahan	125
Blennard, b. g., 3, by *Blenheim 2nd—Minstrel Gal, by *Royal Minstrel; L. Tufano	250
Lovely One, br. f., 3, by Whichone—Beauty Sleep, by Infinite	Out

Total: \$1,025
Average: \$ 342

Property of Sanford Stud	
Dancing Archie, ch. g., 6, by *Archaic—Flag Dance, by Pennant	Out
Sea Lord, b. g., 5, by Colombo—Futurity, by Blandford (Eng.); J. J. Mick	150
L'Odéon, b. g., 8, by Mont Bernina—L'Oleandre, by Vineuil; Dock Stable	200
City Light, ch. f., 2, by Starpatic—City Maid, by The Vizier; Leo Veitch	150

Total: \$ 500
Average: \$ 166

Property of William Ziegler	
Warrior Lad, ch. c., 2, by John P. Grier—Warrior Lass, by Man o' War; V. L. Shea	\$ 400
Prodigio, ch. e., 2, by John P. Grier—*Marcella II, by Gainsborough; Frank Ryan	375
Wee Bairn, b. e., 4, by Jock—Nancy Alyea, by *Pandion; Milton Potts	50

Total: \$ 825
Average: \$ 275

Property of J. B. Balding	
Chief of Staff, dk. b. c., 3, by *Sun Briar—Dinah Victory, by Victorian; Tom Callahan	\$ 175
Property of Mrs. Rita M. Samarco	
Royal Mariboro, gr. g., 5, by *Royal Minstrel—Stylish, by *Swift and Sure; Old Stony Farm	\$ 100

Total: \$ 825
Average: \$ 275

Property of Eyanoff Stable	
Colt, 2, by Sir Herbert Barker—Our Diana, by Diavolo; E. Cartwright	\$ 150
Brown filly, 2, by Sir Herbert Barker—Nida, by Whisk Broom 2nd; Mrs. S. Daly	150
Wise Shot, ch. c., 4, by Jean Valjean—Flying Mare, by *Masked Marvel 2nd; P. Godfrey	225

Stakes Summaries

The Suburban Handicap which had its initial running in 1884 when it was won by Gen. Monroe, was the highlight of the past week at Belmont. Seventeen Thoroughbreds went to the post after **Riverland**, **Tola Rose**, **Salford II**, **The Rhymers** and **King's Abbey** were scratched. Marise Farm's **Market Wise**, last year's winner over **Whirlaway**, was back for another try, as was William Helis's recent \$55,000 purchase, **Attention**, who finished in 8th position after **Whirly**.

Greentree Stable's **Devil Diver** was off on top, followed by J. M. Roebeling's **Lochinvar**. From a back position, Binglin Stock Farm's Argentina-bred **Don Bingo**, a 4-year-old colt by Serio—Lirica, by Lord Basil, moved up into a contending position and carrying light-weight of 104 pounds, won by 2 lengths. **Market Wise** was disqualified for fouling **Attention** and this moved **Attention** into 2nd place and **Lochinvar** into 3rd. **Don Bingo**'s share of the \$30,000 added purse was \$27,600 and he equaled **Snark**'s time of 2:01 2-5. The record of 2.00 was established in 1913 by **Whisk Broom II**.

The Coaching Club American Oaks at Belmont for 3-year-old fillies was won by King Ranch's **Too Timely**, **Discovery**—On Hand, by **On Watch**. H. P. Headley's **Askmow** was 2nd and A. Pelleteri's **La Reigh** was 3rd. Only 6 sent to the post.

Summaries
Wednesday, May 26

Coaching Club American Oaks, Belmont, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr-old fillies. Purse, \$10,000 added; net value to winner, \$5,250; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. c. (4) by imp. **Pharamond II**—Bloodroot, by Blue Larkspur. Trainer: R. Grundy. Time: 1:45 2-5.

1. **By Conscript**, (A. F. Wall), 112, J. Adams.
2. **Valdina Paul**, (Mrs. H. P. Bonner), 106, P. Roberts.
3. **Sweep Swinger**, (T. D. Buhl), 105, S. Murphy.

Joliet Stakes, Lincoln Fields, 5 f., 2-yr-olds. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,140; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. c. by The Porter—Sun Briar, by imp. Sun Briar. Trainer: J. H. Skirvin. Time: 1:02.

1. **Alrater**, (A. C. Ernst), 122, L. Whiting.
2. **Civil Liberty**, (Mrs. A. Sabath), N. Jemias.
3. **Valdina Cooky**, (F. Zufelt, Sr.), 119, F. Zufelt.

Continued on Page Eleven



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**WAR
and the
HORSE**



Cavalry Mounts From Soviet Horse Ranches

(Courtesy Of The Cavalry Journal)

Remember how Belov's famous cavalry broke through the redoubtable Guderian's lines and sent the German "tank god" scampering back? Or the scores of other instances of shattering avalanches of mounted men that struck fear into the fascist troops and crumpled up their lines under the hoofs of superb horses to the accompaniment of flashing steel?

Everyone knows the punch of the mounted arm of the Red Army. Yet few stop to think what that punch is based on, where it derives—besides the valor and stamina of its men and the skill and grit of its commanders—the strength that has disproved all those "military theoreticians" who doomed the horse to oblivion as an important participant in frontline action.

To get to the source of the colossal momentum of a cavalry charge, one must turn to the far-flung regions of the USSR where the common, obscure horse rancher and breeder has spent long years in raising steeds that now have stood the country in good stead as a reliable battle reserve. Their persistent, stubborn work runs back for a long time.

Vast Reserves

A large army of horses at the front—supplied in abundance by collective horse farms—requires vast reserves of remounts in the rear. The Soviet Union has these reserves, and even the months of war have not made much of a dent in them. In Siberia alone, there are many regions with 30,000 to 50,000 horses suitable for the army each year. What is more, these remount reserves are slated for a further increase this year, with the plan calling for a considerable rise in the number of head as against last year.

Incidentally, it must be remembered that not every horse is fit for service in the armed forces. Cavalrymen have their own requirements—only enduring and fleet-footed chargers will do for them—while the artillery evaluates its horses by their strength and plodding power. So it goes all along the line, with each arm presenting its own demands as to breeds. But they all must be superbly trained.

The Russian army has always been famed for its sturdy horses and skilled trainers. Field Marshall Suvorov made his cavalrymen especially train their horses to cope with the bristling square that then was a potent tactical stunt on the battlefield. Great masters at training cavalry mounts are Cossacks and Caucasians,

as well as the steppe dwellers of Kalmuckia, Kirghizia and Turkmenia, all of whom have added to their adeptness at the game during the last two decades.

Wide Range Of Breeds

The tremendous variety of climatic conditions to be found in the Soviet Union is one of the factors that contributes to the fulfillment of the demands placed by the army. Thanks to them, the country has a wide range of breeds suiting the most varied requirements, from modest barnyard dobbies to pedigree pacers and heavy duty draft horses. From the very beginning of Soviet large-scale stud farming, it has been placed on a scientific foundation. Specialization of a sort took place in the various regions, and each centered its attention on the breed best adapted to it.

The Cossacks of the Don, for instance, breed the famous Don strain of unexcelled cavalry horses. Though the Don breed has spread to many other regions, even as far away as distant Buryat-Mongolia, it is the Don area that still remains the main supplier of the breed that bears its name for the army.

The autonomous Soviet republic of Kabardino-Balkaria in the North Caucasus produces the local Kabardin breed, unexcelled for service in the mountains.

Turkmenia is the home of the Akhal-Tekin desert horse, hardy and enduring. Nor is it capricious as to food, which is a distinct advantage under frontline conditions. A few glasses of water and a couple of pork sandwiches will suffice for a day!

Gorky region and the Mordovian autonomous republic give us our Brabantons, well adapted for artillery, and Tambov and Ivanovo regions, our Clydesdales.

The central regions of Russia and the Volga area raise the Russian and Russo-American race horses, so popular in the army.

The thousands of horses of the famous Kirghiz strain, found in the cavalry units, are daily bearing out on the battlefield their reputation for stamina and speed.

The collective farmers are devoting themselves heart and soul to raising saddle horses worthy of the Red Army cavalry; they know that the lives of the men defending the country and their peaceful labor often depend on the animals they breed.

The Kirghiz horse is a descendant of the sturdy Mongolian breed that appeared in Central Asia along with

the countless nomad tribes moving westward from Mongolia. This was the steed used by the invincible warriors of Genghis Khan in their thousand-mile marches, and, although not very prepossessing in appearance, it moves over mountain paths with the agility of a goat, can make a run of from 60 to 80 km. under a blazing sun without reducing speed, and if it so happens that the rider cannot provide fodder, will find its own food, for it eats anything its strong teeth can chew.

Evolve Improved Cross

Considerable work on improving the breed of the Kirghiz horse has been carried on in recent years. After many experiments, an improved cross between the Kirghiz horse and English and Don strains, as well as the Oryol trotter, has been evolved. Kirghizia now has a splendid animal which, while retaining all the merits of the Mongol breed, displays the speed of an English or Don purebred on the race track and the endurance and power of the famous Oryol strain on the field.

Between 1935 and 1940 inclusive, the number of head of horses in Kirghizia rose by 48.7 percent—the number of cross-breeds increasing 3.5-fold. In the last two years, the number of head of improved breeds also increased considerably. This development came as a direct result of extension of stud farming in the republic. Whereas in 1934 there were all in all 127 collective farm stud sections in Kirghizia, by the beginning of this year their number had risen to 1,590.

The improved Kirghiz strains have gained renown far beyond the confines of their home in central Asia. Last year they participated in races at the country's biggest tracks, and turned in some splendid times. For example, one English-Kirghiz cross-breed covered the 1,500-meter distance in 1 min. 48.9 sec.

Though not much to look at, the tough and brawny Siberian horse—a relative of the famed Mongolian breeds—did good work last winter at the approaches to Moscow. This short-legged, low-slung war horse is a priceless cavalry mount particularly in winter conditions.

War Needs

This regional specialization, incidentally, played no small part in making it possible to render the

maximum assistance to the collective horse ranches. Many Collective farms in all regions of the USSR now have their own studs, while in regions where horse breeding has been most developed, there have been set up pedigree horse breeding stations, supplying the farms with colts and stud horses. These stations also propagate the best methods of raising horses, select the best breeds to raise in the given district and check up on pedigrees, etc. Besides them, there are the state-owned stud farms and stables, state farms, and race tracks, which play a big role in improving and increasing the remount reserves of the country.

The war has made some changes in the appreciation of a number of breeds of horses. For instance, some pure bred, pedigree strains turned out to be poorly adapted to the difficulties of campaigning in the field. Though the scions of famous record breakers are splendidly trained and taken care of, many of these "hot-house" products proved too delicate for the requirements of war. The cavalrymen at the front prefer local breeds—sturdy draft horses that combine fleetness with endurance and strength.

Love for horses and century-old experience at taking care of them go a long way in explaining the work of the breeders to whom the men at the front are so much indebted. It is this love, incidentally, that long before the war helped in building up horse breeding and establishing the collective stud farms, which have been of great importance in insuring the Red Army the equine reserves it needs. Perhaps one day there will be a memorial raised to the unknown horse fancier to whom the Red Army cavalry owes a good deal of its successes in battle.

Training And Flying

Trainer W. O. Seigert, who conditions horses for H. R. Dulaney, Jr. and others has two sons flying in the U. S. Air Corps. Harold O., at age of 19, was graduated from the Phoenix, Arizona Cadet School. John W. is a Lieutenant at 23, with the Air Force Bombers in North Africa.

Average daily listening time for radio programs has increased from three to five hours on farms since the beginning of the war.



A Soviet horse farm in Kazakhstan. These horses are quite similar to the Kirghiz strain.

The Little Red Vixen

By Samuel J. Henry

Would tell me of the Fox? Then speak simply,
as hunters around a tavern fire.—Old Tale.

This writer's night as the wind roars and the logs sizzle and crackle, memory leads me to the delightful pastime of "running the heel", whereby I recall the story of a little red Vixen and the "cutting" hound.

Many years ago Maryland's unofficial roster of fox hunters contained no more lovable or interesting character than Sam Mason, an old negro, from whom we boys learned about hunting lore, birds and wild life. Our friend kept a pack of nondescript "fox dogs", as he called them, on his ten acre farm where he raised garden truck, pigs, chickens and turkeys. Sam could build a fire with wet wood, wore gum boots in wet weather and dry. He had lost one eye in his youth when a race horse flicked up a pebble as he and two other boys were breezing their charges.

One of Sam's jobs—outside of hunting—concerned hog killing time when, for a mess of pigs' feet, he was wont to assist farmers. They tell on Sam that, having won on a form of gambling popular with negroes, he once refused an invitation to help and sent word as follows:—"Sonny, you tell Mister Dick dat Ah appreciates his sendin' over fer me and dat Ah's enjoyed many a killin' up at de ole place—but, Sonny, you jes say dat Ole Sam can't come today—he done won on de numbers after all and jes now he's eatin' high on de hog."

About a mile from Sam's place Rufus and Vixen established a den on the creek side and one sunny March day as wild geese honked overhead and soothed winds massaged austre oak and yielding willow, whelped three fluffy balls of fur.

When in the course of time the youngsters appeared outside the earth, where they played with juvenile abandon, tossing feathers in the air and chasing butterflies, we particularly noticed—with the aid of binoculars—the largest individual—Big Cub—and also an undersized fellow that appeared to be a cripple. Runt—for so we named him—could get about after a fashion, but his faulty hind legs hindered complete freedom of movement.

The life of small mammals is short and adaptation must come quickly if the individual is to survive. Under parental tutelage the youngsters education went forward step by step—how to hunt and at the same time avoid being hunted, how to cross a field and remain concealed. Growing muscles hardened, eyes and ears sharpened under constant practice. From Rufus and Vixen their offspring learned that for a complete picture on the darkest night they need only use their olfactory nerves. Odors conveyed immediate images, and as man has learned to interpret what he hears, the fox comes to understand what he smells.

"Tis said that a wild goose never lays a tame egg, and by the same token Big Cub was a bold fellow. Runt had watched him catch beetles, mice and a fledgling bird. When stalking Big Cub waved his brush backwards and forwards slowly, as a tiger sways his tail in meditating an attack. Or Big Cub would crawl belly to ground, as cats do when creeping up on their prey.

So far as the fox is concerned Nature holds a few secrets, but to these she clings tenaciously. A pair of meadow larks made their nests in a pasture which Big Cub had endeavored to learn in minute detail, and although he used every faculty he possessed, the birds, by withholding their scent, were able to elude him and raise their brood.

Big Cub often came across hawks spiraling in the air and when the predatory birds discovered him they swooped down in furious rage. One day Big Cub saw the hawks mobbing an invisible enemy. Rufus or Vixen would have withdrawn instantly, but the novice, his juvenile curiosity aroused, thought he would like to investigate for himself. Sniffing at a hole in a log, a weasel attacked him with such savage speed and daring that he quickly punctured the terrified cub's jugular vein and held him in relentless grip until he ceased to breathe. Then the brown and white killer proceeded to suck from the warm body every ounce of blood. That night Vixen came across the remains and although she instinctively knew her son was done for she affectionately nuzzled the carcass and stoically went her way.

Maybe foxes possess Psychic powers and maybe they don't. Maybe in Vixen were the spirits of all foxes which, in gross violation of the ancient code, had been slaughtered by "cutting" hounds. Could it be that these spirits conspire to even up accounts as a measure of natural justice in punishment for lawlessness? . . . for everybody knows that a "cutting" hound is an arrant cheat and unmitigated nuisance.

Or shall we say—in order to get back on the line that Vixen merely had a presentiment of security when, in response to an inexplicable prompting, she led the crippled Runt several miles up country to a wild, rolling domain given over to the grazing of cattle, and close by the Great Falls of the Potomac. Here in an abandoned graveyard surrounded by a rusty iron fence the cautious matron dug a new den. No humans ever went there; the tiny mission church had long since burned to the ground and where once was a well kept God's acre, weeds and briars concealed the toppling moss covered headstones.

One autumn afternoon when the maple's scarlet fringed leaves of gold reminded of blushing blondes, Hunter Sam walked to his cabin, reached for the old steer horn and sounded several mellow notes. Things began to happen. From beneath the porch six lugubrious hounds emerged, yawned and stretched themselves and from nowhere four more sprang up.

Sam spoke softly as the animals crowded around him. It was "Good old Trueman" and "Howdy Sweetlips". Loving tugs at pendulous ears. A man and his dogs—one of earth's enduring satisfactions. "How 'bout a race with Bre'r Fox?" said Sam. "One of those long winded reds."

Sam mounted Gabe, his fleabitten mule, and struck off on the winding dirt road. At Gabe's side trotted the pack—all except Rapid, big, black and tan fellow who, because of his irascible temper and unorthodox hunting habits had been sent by his owner to Sam in the hope that he could effect a

cure. Rapid brought up the rear. "A right nice fox dawg," thought Sam, "ef'n on'y he wouldn't cut. Howsumever, sometimes a culprit mends his evil ways and sometimes they're mended for him."

A mile down the timber embroidered road Sam cast his hounds. Ranging through the deep woods, they soon voiced a scent. Curled lazily in the sun in a nearby field, Rufus knew they had struck his trail. But he was not afraid. With his speed and subtlety he had always made a getaway and he could do it again. Quietly he moved off down wind, slowly swinging back to the road, where Sam, astride Gabe, listened to his dogs. As the fugitive loped past the lone hunter, Sam's popping gaze followed his progress. Then with a hoarse cry Sam gave the "Gone away . . . Gone ah-ah-a-w-a-y!" and his dogs raced to him in a burst of speed. Down into the glade they poured like thoroughbreds entering the stretch. Rapid, the "cutting" one was with them.

Rufus, who came from a line of foxes familiar with the pursuit of hounds, still had no cause to worry. When he stalked game he used his head; and now that he was the hunted one he would show Sam's dog a trick or two.

A stone wall loomed ahead and Rufus paralleled it for the length of the field. Then, leaping on top, he reversed direction and traversed the wall until it terminated over the hill. The ruse working, hounds soon "lost" and scattered madly in search of the scent where the fugitive had left the ground. The check meant another three minutes start for Rufus before Rapid bugled forth the "find", whereupon all the dogs drove forward with redoubled speed. There was hatred and wounded pride in Rapid's deep, acid challenge now, and Rufus was in rare good humor at the thought. Running easily, he headed for the timberlands.

A dash into heavy cover, under pines, oaks and hickories edging pools of peppery water-cress and banks of mossy turf, a quick turn to cross a slippery log which spanned the creek. Over fallen trees and rough boulders, through thorn bushes and honeysuckle vines sped the impudent Rufus. His mask seemed to carry the hint of a grin. His scent hung sweetly for the hounds and their cries reverberated through the woods.

Old Sam followed on the paths as best he could. This was sheer ecstasy, but his dogs were fast running out of hearing. And though the pack gained, and hounds ran evenly, the sporting way was too hard for Rapid. Unable, or perhaps merely unwilling, to stand the punishment that a true trailing hound must endure, he suddenly deserted the pack. Drawing off in the direction his outlaw cunning told him the fox would go, the cheater hid behind a boulder and waited.

Within the hour Rufus' light tread crackled on the dry leaves as he weaved his way through the thick underbrush. He moved easily, with a lithe grace born of a savage endurance and supreme self-confidence. Concerned only with the pack at his rear, neither suspecting nor dreaming of an ambush, he left the timber to leap from rock to rock along the sunken creek where Rapid lurked. The treacherous hound crouched low. Too late Rufus sensed his presence. Rapid charged, as the fugitive instinctively, vainly, sought to turn from his path. With a snarl the killer dragged his hated quarry from the shallow water. A flurry of leaves and a flash of tiger-like teeth. Almost before the fox could bare his own needle-sharp fangs in a gesture of defense, Rapid had torn him to pieces. The end of the trail had come for Rufus, and with a low baleful growl of satisfaction, the wolfish scoundrel moved off to rejoin the pack.

It was night now, and Vixen and Runt, sniffing on a feeding trail, had chanced upon a rabbit. The bunny twisted and dodged in frantic flight, at times uttering an almost inaudible note of terror, but Vixen ran him down and the foxes feasted handsomely.

Their sense of well-being did not last long, however, for Rapid, seeking another victim, was leading the other hounds over into the Great Falls country where they eventually picked up Vixen's trail. At once the cub started for home, while Vixen, realizing that she must draw off the pack, slowed her pace and then changed direction.

For only a moment the hounds hesitated at the spot where the foxes had separated, then they settled on Vixen's line in earnest. She could hear them coming forward with a rush. Though it be risk indeed, she must carry the pack even further away until she was sure of Runt's safety; then, and only then, could she circle back to the graveyard and safety for herself. Vixen slipped past barns and cow sheds where only the rank odor of horses, sheep and cattle marked a farmstead. Momentarily the dogs hushed in places where evidence of her passage, foiled by stronger odors, was difficult to discover. Then would come a great roar as they "found" again where her pads had touched a bit of damp earth or her body brushed against a twig.

Although she was being pushed hard Vixen felt a measure of assurance, since all the hounds which originally "opened up" on her were still giving tongue. Then a vengeful, sonorous cry ceased. Quickening her pace as best she could, and keeping an even sharper lookout, she entered the last mile. Like a wraith she sped down the long timber-enclosed glen.

A fallen timber blocked Vixen's path. Too exhausted to leap it, she must go around. As the matron skirted the great uprooted end, a canine odor suddenly assailed her nostrils and she stiffened in fear. Rapid crouched in the darkness. Instantly she swerved to the left and the hound's vicious lunge carried past. With a savage roar of disappointment, Rapid turned, but Vixen was again on her way.

She came to the cemetery suddenly. Even as Rapid's jaws snapped at her brush, the terrified little mother squeezed through the thin iron palings. Coming on with a great burst of speed, the hound crashed against the barrier and as the staggering fugitive dived into the den Rapid flung himself toward the top of the fence. The effort was not enough. Sharp, spear-like prongs reached up, clutched his throat and held him firmly.

Once more the honest hounds came to the end of the chase, and once more they turned away defeated. From afar old Sam's horn could be heard calling his dogs and an owl, perched high in a weeping willow, complained of the unprecedented intrusion. Safe in their haven, the heroic Vixen and her crippled cub slept the night through.

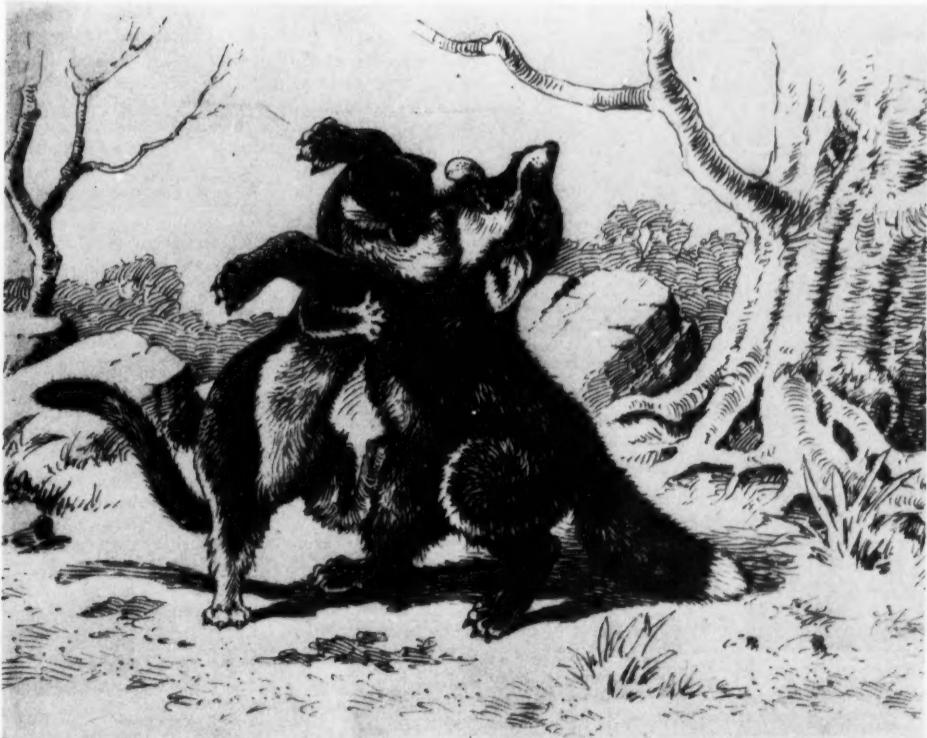
Outside, Rapid, the hound who would not play the game, hung on his gibbet, cold in death.

"THE VIXEN" (Original Drawings by
BENSON B. MOORE)
Courtesy Samuel J. Henry



VIXEN AND HER CUBS

THE VETERAN
(A. HENRY HIGGINSON)



THE WEASIL KILLS BIG CUB

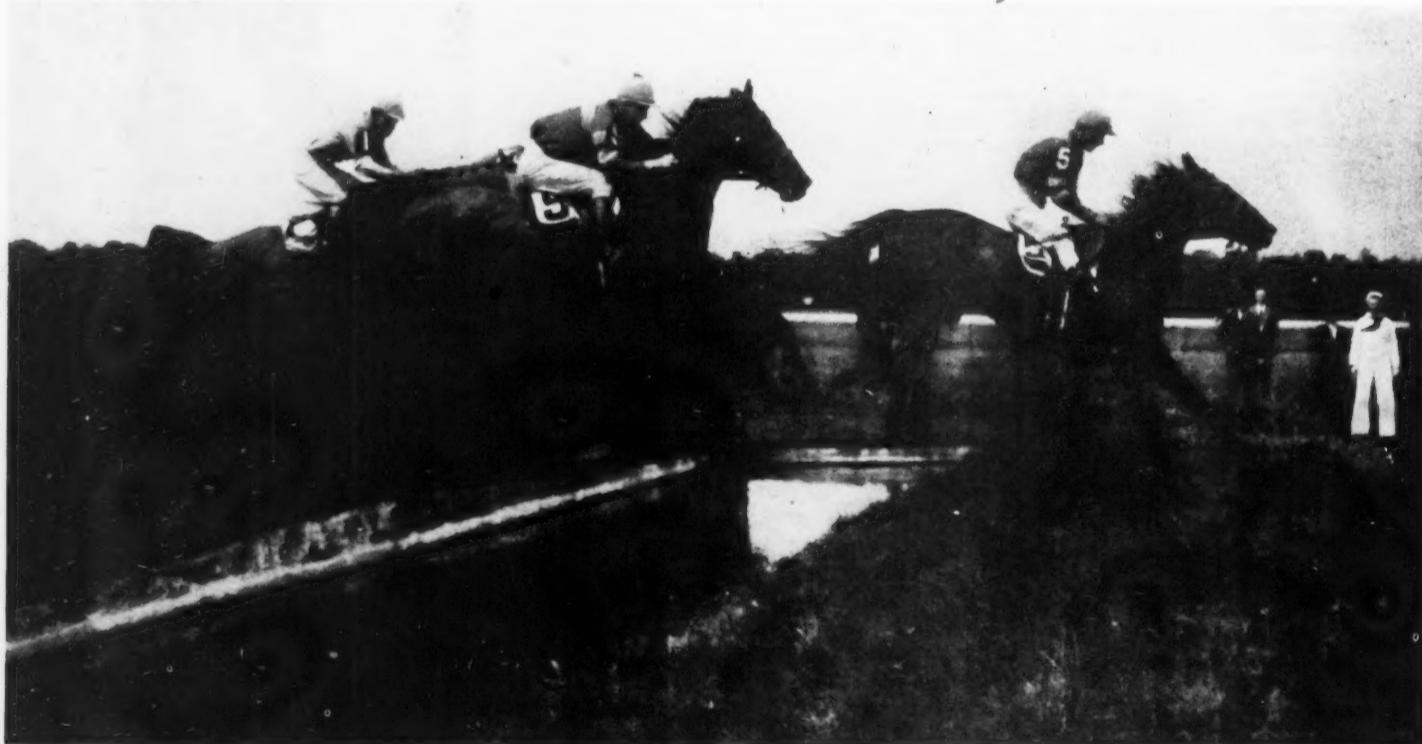


"It mattered not what the day was like - rain or shine, good day or bad day, - Captain Digby's greeting to one was, - A very good morning to you."

BELMONT 'CHASING



The Spring Maiden 'Chase brought out a field of seven. Imp. REPLICA II, came home easily by 15 lengths. The going was muddy but the imported 5 year-old son of FURROKH SIYAH - ALIKE by SOUTHANNAN seemed to make nothing of it. Perhaps he will prove to be one of those stout lads who can absorb 2 miles of mud and stand the gaff. S. Files is topside and he is in charge of J. E. Ryan for Col. Dick Mellon. (pic. by Bert Morgan).



The Corinthian 'Chase brought out eight starters. INVADER, the Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark 7 year-old, CHANCE PLAY - DORMY by PENNANT gelding won driving by a neck from the Talbott veteran BROTHER JONES. In this picture the winner is shown coming up with T. Merriweather having the situation well in hand. Lieut. Bayard Sharp's KNIGHT'S QUEST, #9, and the M. A. Cushman ROUGE DRAGON, #5 are shown moving along in nice control. These two finished in that order back of Imp. BOQJUM II, the 3rd horse. (pic. by Freudy).

Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

One Must Have Patience And Self-Restraint For Fox Cub Watching

The dusk of May evenings is almost as fascinating to many who love the country, as is the early morn. I know nothing more delightful than fox-cub watching at sundown. One must take into account the way the wind is blowing, and one must have patience and self-restraint, and neither smoke nor tread on dead twigs, while we see the cubs at play. Having observed all these cardinal rules of woodcraft, we may possibly see the dog or vixen bring home a rabbit or bird for the youngster's supper. What a change comes over them! No longer are they playful kittens. The smell of warm red blood transforms them into little balls of ferocious fury—real creatures of the wild! Following the re-provisioning of the larder there are wings and feathers about as playthings for the cubs. Tugs-of-war, and a thousand gambols and antics, reward the careful watcher, who sees all the stealth, agility, grace, and speed of the vulpine species. They are unconsciously preparing themselves for the not far distant time when they must rely upon themselves for food and safety. Many are the nights I have spent in fox—and badger-watching, and much have I learned regarding both animals during these long hours in woodland fastnesses. Young badgers have none of the grace, or activity of fox cubs, for at best, "Brock" is an ungainly, slow, lumbering mover. The conduct of the young "greys" is more that of a well-disciplined Victorian family on its way to church, than the tearing, tempestuous, boisterous hooliganism of a litter of foxes. Real gangsters they are—but what charming gangsters! Despite the fact that they are the aristocrats of the woodlands, and always appear well-groomed (except at the end of a hunting run), they are notoriously lacking in cleanliness in and about their earths. The late Col. J. S. Talbot, who was a recognised authority, told us:

As soon as cubs are large enough to eat their food outside, the vixen shifts them to a fresh earth. This is about a fortnight or three weeks after they begin to play out. The first earth becomes dreadfully foul with the decomposing remains of uneaten scraps of food, rabbit skins, etc. This is a very wise provision of nature, as otherwise the cubs would certainly become mangy from their filthy surroundings. She draws out another earth a day or two beforehand, or moves to one of those she had originally worked. When a vixen shifts her cubs in the ordinary course they are always large enough to jog along with her, and it is astonishing how soon they can do this. A cub half the size of a rabbit is well able to follow the vixen a mile or more at "go-as-you-please" pace. Should the vixen, however, have to shift in a hurry, and the cubs be very tiny, she will carry them in her mouth.

From what one hears a great many litters have this Spring been dug out and destroyed. It is all very sad, but

it is war-time, and many of our most cherished ideas have been outraged. We are told, however, that there are plenty of foxes left, and that when conditions are such that hunting can resume its former status, there will be the best sport ever. This, because so many old foxes have escaped massacre, and are all the time learning more country, becoming more wily and elusive, and so likely to give red letter hunts and beat hounds at the end of them.

Fox And Game Preservation

Of course the whole question of the future preservation of foxes and game on what are now private estates, depends upon ownership. The cry amongst a certain section of politicians is for the nationalisation of the land, and the entire elimination of the peer and squire proprietor. That would inevitably mean that tradition, custom, sentiment, the family life on estates, and all sport, as we know and value all these things, would come to an end. Commercialism, and a whole host of officials, would reign supreme. The immensity of the politicians' shibboleth, and the tremendous capital required, rather than the happiness-destroying influence on rural England, have in recent days tended to make the ill-thought-out cries of "the land for the people", a little more piano. Even Lord de La Warr, who sponsored the Labour Party's demand for Nationalisation, has rather changed his views, for he said recently that if reasonable standards of use and equipment of the land can be achieved it does not matter who holds the deeds. The most sensible suggestion which has emerged from the discussions of the subject is that "on the basis of a new "Domesday Book", a definite acreage should be earmarked and set aside for agriculture, and so long as it is so earmarked, no death duties should be levied upon it." The drainage of capital from agricultural estates is partially the cause of the impoverishment of farming, bad buildings, overdue improvements, and timber shortage. There have been, as a natural sequence, repercussions upon sport and rural industries, all of which have suffered from the empty pockets of those who have the same inclinations and interests as their forbears without the means to gratify them. More than a century ago a writer saw all this coming, as witness what he wrote of the squires having "mortgages and dealings with extortions."

He has actually inklings of horrid post-obits; and groans as he looks on his old oaks, as he rides through his woods and parks, foreseeing their overthrow; nay he fancies he sees the landagent amongst his quiet old farmers, like a wild-cat in a rabbitwarren, startling them out of their long dream of ease and safety with news of threshing-machines, winnowing-machines, corn-crushers, patent ploughs, scufflers, scarifiers, and young men of more enterprise. So long as we have country gentlemen of the old stock at the Hall, or Manor, so long will we have foxes preserved and whin-covers dotted here and there for their domicile. But once private ownership goes, then sport and wild life must suffer its severest blow. Tradition would be flouted, wire would go up everywhere, and game, which was preserved for the squire, would be looked upon as common property, so would soon cease to exist.

Barbed Wire

I am old enough to recall when

the use of barbed wire began. Hunting men then imagined they saw in it the death knell of the chase. Many estate owners were opposed to its introduction on their property and became much more generous with timber for fencing, most Hunts made arrangements with farmers to take down wire before each season started and to replace it in time for stock being turned out in the Spring, marking with red flags any strips not so removed. Some of the more wealthy Hunts provided rails to those likely to use barbed wire, and so the danger was partially overcome. It is said that the only unkind thing Whyte

Melville (the author of some many charming hunting verses) ever wrote was his couplet "Bitter the curses you launch in your ire", on those who insisted on putting up wire. He added:

But I give you my honour, it makes me perspire

To think of my neighbour turned over by wire.

Since the introduction of this easy mode of fencing there have come much more serious threats to the continuance of foxhunting and it will probably be found that they too, will be overcome. I note in the

Continued on Page Fifteen

HUNTER DIRECTORY

TREND REPORT

We are able to report that there is an upward inclination on the part of buyers.

There is evidence that the better young horses are finding new homes. Buyers are looking to the future, stocking up with growing stuff that will be ready for the days when the War is over.

We can notify you that ponies and cobs are interesting buyers, for children. They insist that they be well-mannered.

Owners of mares to produce hunters have been late in starting, but they seem to have arrived at the conclusion that breeding them is good for future supply.

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The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Don L. Henderson, Editor
(Berryville, Virginia)Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor
(Middleburg, Virginia)

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Entered as second class matter in Berryville, Virginia each week.
Copyright 1941, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.Published Weekly At
Berryville, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$5.00 In Advance
\$5.00 In Canada and other foreign countriesClassified Advertising:
\$2.00 Per Inch

Friday, June 4, 1943

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with a pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:

BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.

SOUTHAMPTON SADDLERY COMPANY, Millbrook, N. Y.

STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Advertising Representatives: Littell-Murray-Barnhill, Inc.

101 Park Ave., New York
(Murray Hill 3-1190)605 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(Superior 6558)**Editorials****THE CHRONICLE'S COVERAGE**

The wife of a recently commissioned officer came into the office the other day and greeted us with:—"Just where can one go and not find The Chronicle?"—The Lieutenant is stationed on the West Coast, at a camp that is literally a "wide place in the road". To acquaint our readers with what The Chronicle is doing in circulating over the country and the world, here are some figures that are arresting:—Our circulation is divided as follows:—

Western and Central States	22%
Northern States	15%
Eastern States	18%
New York State	16%
Pennsylvania State	15.9%
Virginia State	11%
Foreign and Overseas	2.1%
	100%

We are running fairly true to form according to the density of the population.

A STEADFAST CREED

Read the history of the life of de Gaulle, that of the late Edsel Ford—these two men had one thing in common. They did not mind what other people thought of them, they did not cater to popularity, they placed their own conception of what was right on a pedestal and then worked diligently to keep it there and make it impregnable.

There is only one way to be successful with anything, their way is the right way, they believed in something and then set out to show by practical methods that that something was worth believing in. One of them was fighting for his nation and its very existence, the other for the improvement of national practices, through the medium of what his vast organization produced. One of them was 49 the other is just over 55, their careers have been in totally different channels, yet they too have a similarity. They were both students of early convictions, which they themselves had adopted as their creeds of living.

We read of such men, whom men the world over cannot but respect, and it heartens us in our own creed, in this little world in which we seem to be gradually working our way up:—"After the Horse comes THE CHRONICLE."

Letters to the Editor**A.W.V.S. Mounted Unit**

To the Editor:

Being a paper of "horse news" you may be interested to know that the A. W. V. S. now has a mounted corps in D. C., which meets in two squads in nearby Maryland. One squad meets for instruction and drill at 12:30 P. M. Sundays at Bradley Farm. The other on Sundays at 4 P. M. at Meadowbrook.

Besides training to aid in disasters we do routine work for Park police, County agents, conduct groups of service riders for U. S. O., etc.

E. McS.

And that was the note on the back of a very acceptable renewal of the Chronicle subscription. However it also said, "See Sunday Star, May 16th for further details, or call me" —I thought "Call Me" was probably getting things first hand.

Here is what I found out. The American Women's Volunteer Service, which handles many and various duties has recently added to its other activities that of a Mounted Unit.

This unit is Captained by Mrs. Frank McSherry, of 3232 Garfield St., N. W., who has as her Lieutenant, Mrs. Ernest L. Smith of Chevy Chase. There are about 15 in the two squads. They are all experienced horsewomen. They are required to either own or be able to rent a horse. At this time instruction courses are being given by persons fitted to instruct, so as to prepare the members to carry on their duties, anywhere they might be sent and on any kind of a horse. This means some pretty intensive training generally.

This thing is not for fun, it is an honest effort to assist wherever the need for such squads is found. The unit operates under the Headquarters of the AWVS., to whom they look for their instruction and assignments.—Editor.

Pro-Hamateur58 Gladiolus Ave.
Floral Park,
Long Island, N. Y.Editor, The Chronicle,
Berryville, Va.

Dear Sir:

This letter may possibly make no sense to most of your readers, but there are many who will understand it and for that reason I hope you may find space for it.

A congresswoman would probably label it 'The Pro-Hamateur Question'. For want of something better that will do.

In the past several years there have been fewer amateur riders and consequently fewer amateur races. This meant that amateurs were riding more horses in open races which could be ridden by professional jockeys.

I personally can see no reason for any distinction between the two classes of riders and think that a general license should be issued for all steeplechase riders and if an amateur race is to be run, have it limited to riders acceptable to The Stewards or Race Committee.

Although the above plan should be sufficient and the simplest, another way would be a rule similar to the one used in England. There, so far as I know, any amateur who has ridden ten winners automatically becomes a professional unless he has a

specified independent income.

Since I started training in 1934 I have ridden little outside of horses which I train, excepting one season for the late Mr. Hitchcock and occasionally in amateur races. However, if I planned to ride horses other than the ones I train, I would certainly ride as a professional.

Although this may seem like a trivial matter, I believe that clarification of this long disputed question would at least be another step in the steady improvement of steeplechasing.

Respectfully,
Raymond G. Woolfe.

Seabiscuit-War Admiral

To the Editor:

I know I am committing a form of heresy, yet with the utmost respect and deference permit me to challenge Salvator's statement in The Chronicle of May 28th that War Admiral's effort in the match race at Pimlico with Seabiscuit was in no way representative. "While to add to his (War Admiral's) handicaps, his rider was caught napping at the start and in the opinion of many who saw the race, it was decided in the first furlong."

As an amateur observer that brisk autumn day at old Pimlico, I submit that until the home stretch was reached—and the Biscuit clinched it—the contest was a thriller, with the issue decidedly in doubt.

The boy on the Howard horse used his bat freely at the start (then walked up, as I remember) but I don't think Seabiscuit won the race in the first furlong. Hardly that—in a 1 1/8 mile affair.

On the backstretch the two horses really staged a thriller. Either Seabiscuit eased up, or the Admiral honestly came to him. Anyhow, they ran as one at that stage of the contest and the crowd saw something to remember.

In my humble opinion, it was along about that time—or maybe a little later—but surely not in the 1st furlong—that Mr. Riddle's candidate struck his colors. Why? Because at his side, not giving an inch, with foot and lungs and heart, a chunky little dynamo matched the son of Man o'War stride for stride.

In other words, Seabiscuit proved he could stay and stay—and still maintain a reserve—all the while at scorching speed—the acid test!

The rest is history. War Admiral couldn't take it and the Biscuit won as he pleased. All of which reminds me when I see terrific odds-on prices—as with the Admiral in the match race—of the remark of a veteran bookmaker at a bush meet in Ireland:—"Remember me bhoy, every harse has four legs and a jockey."

Samuel J. Henry.

Buying Jackasses

To the Editor: (from a man who knows horses.—Ed.)

I saw a nice stud this week, Mokatam, b. h. '27 by Bud Lerner—Katina by *Brown Prince II owned by Miss Ruth O'Keefe and her brother, place is between Warrenton and Remington.

I am now buying jackasses! (mules).

Sincerely,
(Asked to leave name out.)

Continued on Page Eleven

Framingham Show

Continued from Page One

and about 3,000 were on hand. Saturday's show ran about an hour late due to the well-filled classes and the weather. Sunday's events ran off well although the running of the Hunt Race was not until 8:15, but it was still light enough for the crowd to enjoy the race. For the 2-day event, 141 horses were entered, which was some 40 more than last year. Just about the largest saddle horse classes that have been held at any show throughout New England in the past 10 years were on the program and the hunter and jumper classes filled well.

The hunter champion was **Delbarton**, owned by Leo Murray and is a horse that has never been in a show before. He is a typy horse and performed beautifully and was well-ridden by the trainer. Johnny Cornell.

Bill Steinkraus rode the Winters Health Farm horses and rode **Mr. Jorroks** through to jumper champion. Joey Ciancola had a brilliant performance on **Galaxy** and rode through to reserve.

Joe Green, who is now working for Mrs. James Bleakney of Stamford, Conn., is now sitting on a new freak—**Pabst Brew**. They acquired her one week before the show and has been hunting with Westchester hounds for some years and has never seen a show ring. She can really get

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Ten

Grand Article

Halcyon Hall Stables,
South Millbrook, N. Y.
To The Chronicle:

I wish to convey to you my sincere thanks and appreciation for putting Mr. Grand's article and also photographs of some of the old favorites in your very fine magazine.

By doing this I am sure that you have told a great many people about our recent tragedy who knew us, but would otherwise have known nothing about it. Again many thanks.

Sincerely yours,
E. C. Bowden.
Continued on Page Nineteen

over fences with plenty to spare, but takes a bit of riding. Incidentally, she won the jumper stake.

The reserve hunter championship went to **Pete**, who is a heavyweight hunter owned and ridden by Harold R. Sawyer, who won the working hunters, middle and heavyweight and corinthian. This horse is 18 years old and rarely sees a show as he is kept strictly for hunting with the Millwood Hunt and is a grand performer and was well ridden by Mr. Sawyer.

All in all, the show was a real success both from the exhibitors standpoint and financially. (Summaries on file.—Editor.)

Stakes Summaries

Continued from Page Four

Monday, May 31

Suburban Handicap, Belmont, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$30,000 added; net value to winner, \$27,600; 2nd: \$6,000; 3rd: \$3,000; 4th: \$1,500. Winner: Br. c. (4) by Serio—Lirica, by Lord Basil. Trainer: W. Post. Time: 2:01 2-5.

1. Don Bingo, (Binglin Stock Farm), 104, J. Renick.
2. Market Wise, (Marise Farm), 128, W. Eads (disqualified).
2. Attention, (W. Helis), 121, G. Woolf.
3. Lochinvar, (J. M. Roebling), 105, T. Atkinson.

Seventeen started; also ran (order of finish): Greentree Stable's Devil Diver, 121, J. Gilbert; H. P. Headley's Anticlimax, 112, C. Bierman; R. A. Coward's Marriage, 120, J. Longden; T. B. Martin's Boling broke, 114, B. Thompson; Greentree Stable's Shut Out, 126, W. D. Wright; Belair Stud's Vagrancy, 112, C. Durando; L. B. Mayer's Thumbs Up, 118, O. Grohs; C. S. Howard's Mioland, 119, A. Shelhamer; Woodvale Farm's Our Boots, 110, S. Young; Glen Riddle Farm's Soldier Song, 105, W. Mehrten; Brookmeade Stable's Great Rush, 105, H. Lindberg; T. H. Heard, Jr.'s Boysy, 114, J. Cavens; The Barrington Stable's Ahamo, 110, C. McCleary. Won easily by 2; place driving by 2 1/2; show same by a head. Scratches: Riverland, Tola Rose, Salford II, The Rhymer, King's Abbey.

Tomasello Memorial Handicap, Suffolk Downs, 6 f., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,170; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. c. (3) by Out Bound—Informal, by Infinite. Trainer: G. Foster. Time: 1:11.

1. Through Bound, (Mrs. A. R. Smith), 111, T. Luther.
2. Red Vulcan, (Mrs. W. Renard), 107, D. Scocca.
3. Valdina Alpha, (Pine Tree Farm), 120, R. Sisto.

Col. Alger Memorial, Detroit, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, allow. Purse, \$5,000; net value to winner, \$3,250; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Br. c. by Peace Chance—imp. Hallowen II, by Sansonino. Trainer: D. R. McDaniel. Time: 1:54 2-5.

1. Dove Pie, (J. W. Rodgers), 111, P. Keiper.
2. Precipitous, (W. W. Naylor), 117, J. Adams.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

ial, if offering nothing particularly new or novel in their expression. His conclusion is perhaps the most pregnant portion of his discourse and his two closing paragraphs would seem to demand reproduction on account of their interest to American breeders. They are as follows:

Unfortunately, the regulation here which automatically excludes them (meaning animals which the "Jersey Act" of 1913 excluded from the English Stud Book for alleged "impurities" of blood and stigmatizing them as "half-bred") from Admission to the General Stud Book, makes it unlikely that American-bred horses will ever be freely imported here for stud purposes until that regulation is relaxed. Horse bred in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Argentina, are, however, Thoroughbred according to our definition and I hope that after the war we shall see horses and mares of good breeding brought back here from those countries for breeding—especially stallions of the **Carbine** and **St. Simon** descent.

The weight of the evidence, it seems to me, leads one to believe that the effect of such outcrosses upon our own stock would prove definitely improving. Perhaps it is the only way of improving as opposed simply to maintaining that standard of excellence already reached by English Thoroughbred stock.

As will be seen, Mr. Loder removes from consideration—that is in the realistic sense—the possibility of any use of American blood in England. His hopes, "until that (i. e., the Jersey) regulation is relaxed", refer to the Antipodes, South Africa and Argentina.

However, in cherishing them, he has overlooked a highly important fact. Namely, that many of the Antipodean (Australia, New Zealand) pedigrees are "tainted", hence in the same boat with the American.

Moreover, quite a percentage of the Argentine and other South American pedigrees are similarly "tainted", because several decades ago shipments of our (U. S. A.) horses were made to South America and some of them now appear ancestrally in notable pedigrees down there.

It is therefore manifest that nothing much could come from Mr. Loder's hopes or expectations. The reason being that if England resorted to these places for breeding stock, she could secure there only animals bred in very nearly the same lines as her own present stock. And this would be in effect "carrying coals to Newcastle."

The supposition that fresh draughts of the blood of **Carbine**, for instance, could be secured in the Antipodes, is rather along lines of wishful thinking than practical realities.

This famous horse was bred in New Zealand but made his fame in Australia. He was foaled in 1885.

3. Magnesium, (E. W. Cragin), 102, S. Murphy.
- Francis S. Peabody Memorial Handicap, Lincoln Fields, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$3,980; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Br. c. (4) by Eternal—Xanthina, by My Play. Trainer: J. H. Skirvin. Time: 1:48 1-5.
1. Aletern, (A. C. Ernst), 111, L. Whiting.
2. Flying Easy, (J. C. Ellis), 103, Happy Pilot, (Happy Hour Farm), 102, J. McCoy.

raced through four campaigns and was retired to the stud in 1891. He made but four seasons before being sold to the Duke of Portland in 1895. He then was shipped to England

Continued on Page Twenty

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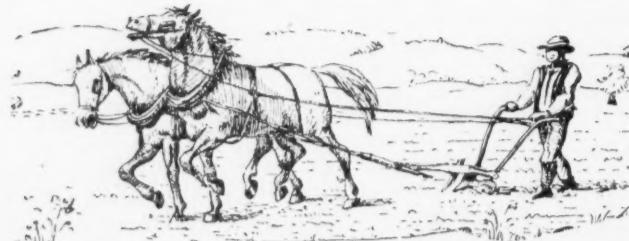
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FARMING in WAR TIME



TO HORSE FARMERS

Since we have been informed that the columns we devote to farm practices are read with enthusiasm, we offer more diversification. Out short articles will all be offered as practical suggestions for the owner who wishes to make a success of the practices on his farm.

Polled Cattle

By Castle Hill

I was walking over a pasture with a rather large herd owner the other day—he said to me, "You know I have about made up my mind to make the big jump, these horns are just a nuisance and a money losing matter to boot."

On drawing him out, for it was naturally interesting to find another man who was of the same notion, he went on to say that the loss of flesh from dehorning was a thing to consider—then when a cow would horn another, perhaps round calving time. The question of feeding at a long trough—or watering. Then again, and he is a horse farmer too, the danger if valuable colts are run in the same field. In fact the whole thought amounted to—why have horns??

Perhaps the greatest deterrent to polled strains of the horned breeds is the fact that they have not been breeding them quite so long as the horned, so there is not quite the selection of bloodlines to pick from for the best individuals. However, this is fast coming to a better condition, as those who breed polled cattle of the horned breeds are fast striving to attain the best in bloodlines in their polled herds.

From various sources I am going to quote: "There is of course a very good reason for the popularity of polled cattle among both farmers and packers. They just don't like horns. The packer because of the damage done to the carcass by bruising and the farmer for the same reason, only as applied to his own carcass. It is almost a "must", to dehorn for the market—yet it is a troublesome job and bound to set the animal back for a time. There is grave danger of fly-blow in some seasons and sections too."

Writing in January of 1943, a source says:—"Among all the steers at the recent Fat Stock Show at the Chicago Union Stock Yards there was just one carload of steers with horns shown and they looked so much out of place as to make them a real curiosity at the show. As to all the many other steers shown in all classes, the horns had been kept from developing in the young calf through the use of a caustic agent or they had been sawed off when the calf had been older, or they were polled by nature."

Our very efficient County Agent was just in the office, on hearing that I was going to make these two issues of The Chronicle especially a round of sound arguments for polls

—said:—"There is only one way to dehorn your steers, and that is by buying the bull at the start."

A Shorthorn breeder says:—"There is of course, one easy, simple and natural way in which to take off horns and that is by mating a good Polled Bull to a horned cow. If you breeders of horned cattle do not have a polled bull available, try mating your horned bull to a polled cow—in either case the polled characteristic will be dominant. We polled breeders commend to our friends who own horned beef cattle either way of getting rid of the objectionable horns."

"The most effective way to open the door to the polled of the breeds is by initiating breed type studies through conferences. When a uniform type is decided upon and then breeding is done to dehorn that type, there will be little left to desire. Type is the paramount question for successful exploitation of a breed—after all, it is the type of carcass that will hang on the hook of the packing house to best advantage that they will call for—and that is the ultimate market for all beefeves. So try to solidify on a type that will stand the test of the man who wants beefeves and you will come pretty near arriving at the best cattle to eat your grass."

This matter of conferences is presented by Charles J. Lynn, of Indiana, it is applicable to any of the beef breeds and it boils down to the value of looking over your neighbour's fence. The great advantage of such discussions is that it is not necessary to agree with the other man, but it is quite likely to disclose some angles that you did not think of. It is also apt to emphasize some seemingly minor point that really should bear far more weight than you had intended, or thought it deserved.

Now let us move over to the grade commercial herd. There are perhaps 40 or 50 cows, generally large roomy types that would supposedly drop big calves without much trouble and then give, again supposedly, enough milk to carry a calf to feeder age. These cows in some cases have horns, others have been dehorned by mechanical means—in any case the feeders that will be sold as the harvest will sell best if they are polled. The bull is half the herd—then let him be polled to begin with—it will be found that he will pass on that characteristic to a most satisfactorily high percentage of the

ANGUS CATTLE IN DEMAND



At the recent sale at Trenton, N. J. such bulls as the above helped make history for the Black Polleds. Prices which they are bringing at this time are very high. Owners of these herds have been able to reap a real harvest, on the hoof. This bull is Revolution 6th of Red Gate, consigned to the sale by Edward Jenkins of Red Gate, Millwood, Va. The purchaser was J. M. McCoy of West Chester, Pa. The price paid was \$6,000.

calves. The calves that do not come polled will have to go through the operation—for dehorning by a caustic is alright, if you do it—even that means calls for running the herd in—catching the calf, if a shoot is not available, and then he must have just the right degree of growth to make the operation successful.

If the dehorning is done with shears, then there is the daily inspection to see he is doing alright, that he does not get fly-blow and besides he is bound to experience a setback till the healing is nearly completed.

On the big estancias, our practice used to be to brand, earmark, castrate and dehorn all at the same time, at 6 months of age. Then let the calves run with their mothers for another 3 months—then wean. In this way the calves had the benefit of the same feed and surroundings, till they were fully recovered from the shock of the various operations—the big operation was always the dehorning.

So, in the days I am now speaking of, several estancieros of the great "Alfalfares" of Argentina were importing Galaways and Angus, just to get away from the horns. They proved not to be quite as easy cattle to handle as the Shorthorns, but no horns made a difference.

Breed them out—Hereford men are coming to it, but have not gone quite as far as they might have done, as the Shorthorn men have, in regards to type. Angus men have not had the horn trouble of course. Let Hereford and Shorthorn men go on striving to attain type without horns and they will be arriving at a most desirable point of progress in the beef cattle market.

Angus Investments

Always a sound investment, a cow-calf herd of Registered Aberdeen-Angus cattle was never a more attractive one than at the present time. The demand for meat producing animals is at a new peak in history, and it can be expected to continue for years to come. After the war is over it will be necessary for the breeders of this country to feed starving thousands of people abroad, as well as to replenish their depleted herds of breeding stock.

One advantage of the beef cow and calf business which is particularly important in these times, is that the labor requirement is small as compared with almost any other farming operation. A herd of cows will do a large portion of its own harvesting, utilizing to best advantage the type of food grown most efficiently in this section—grass.

From the standpoint of soil improvement and control of erosion, no farming operation does as much

towards increasing the value of our land as the raising of cattle. The maintenance of a good soil—the best erosion control we have—is of course an integral and vital part of the cattle business. The tons of manure made every year by each cow provides the cheapest possible means of building up soil fertility. It is a highly important and valuable by-product.

The purebred cattle business should be considered as a long term proposition, and when taken as such the initial cost of the cows and bulls is relatively unimportant if they are of the right type. Over a period of producing years a few extra dollars in a cow means little. This is doubly true in the case of a bull. An outstanding sire will soon pay for him.

Continued on Page Fifteen

HERD DIRECTORY

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS
Frederick, Md.

TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS
Polled and Horned Hereford Cattle
McDonald, Tennessee

VIRGINIA

ANNEFIELD PLANTATIONS
Choice Aberdeen-Angus Cattle
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CHAPEL HILL FARM
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 597295
T. B. and Bangs Accredited
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

MONTANA HALL SHORTHORNS
Cows from the best horned and polled families
Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLD
A few promising calves (horned and polled)
now available
White Post, Va.

REGISTERED ABERDEEN-ANGUS BREEDING STOCK
Inspection Invited — Visitors Welcome
George Christie
Manager
RED GATE, MILLWOOD, VA.

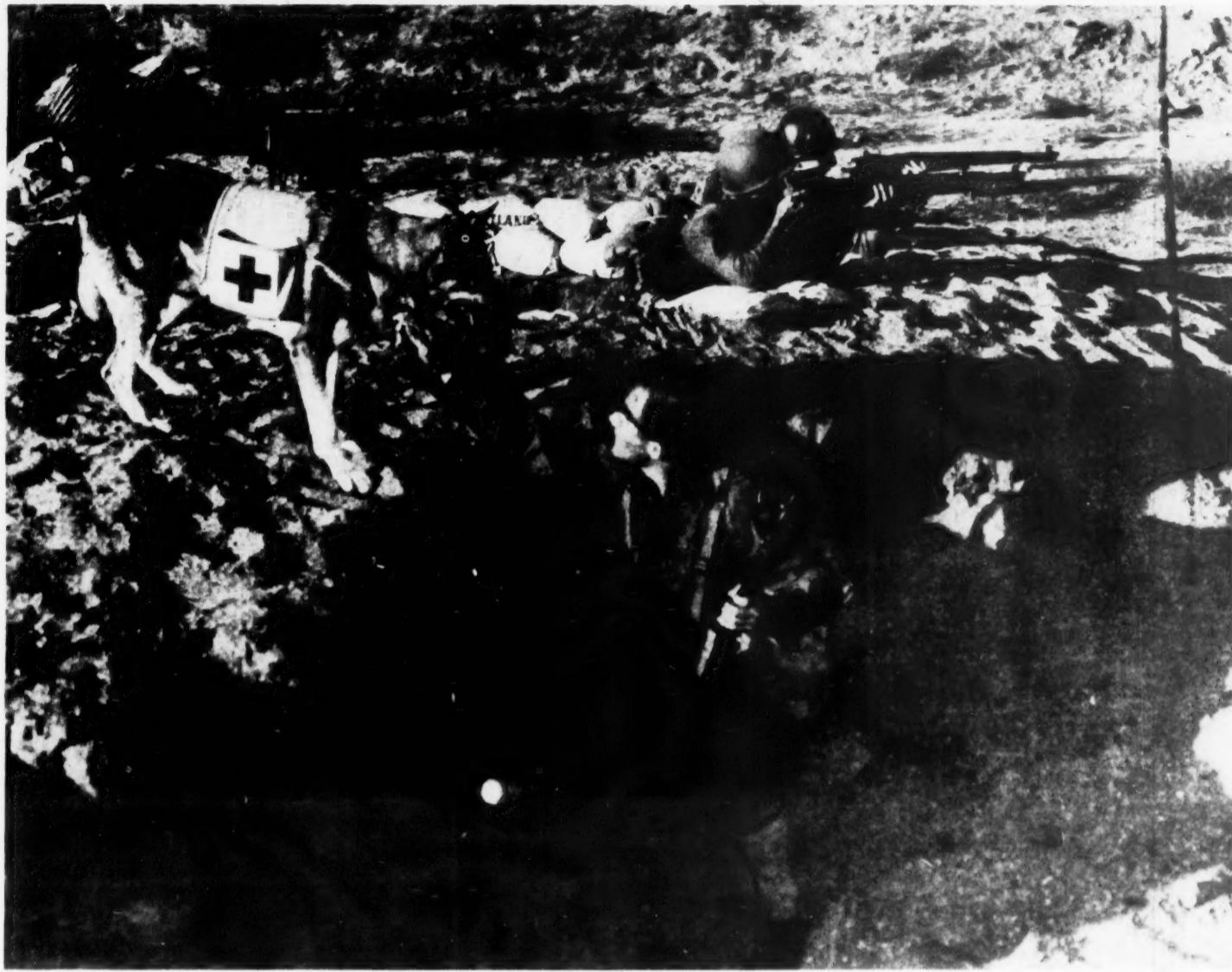
POLLED SHORTHORN BEEF CATTLE
International Grand Champion Bulls
on straight Scotch Foundation females.
Top converters of grass into beef at weight
for age
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Farnley Farm
White Post, Va.

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Breeders of
ABERDEEN ANGUS
The Profitable Beef Cattle
Purebred Berkshire Gilt and Some
Feeders For Sale

FOXHUNTERS ARE HELPING



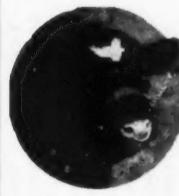
Among the many duties that the War Dogs perform are those of first-aid and messenger work as illustrated above. A number of patriotic foxhunters are helping Newbold Ely, M. F. H. in his national breeding program, among them Joan Michler, Gilbert Mather, Evelyn Thompson, Mahlon Kline, Elsie Lippincott, Walter Jeffords, Wharton Sinkler, Ehrman Mitchell, Dr. W. E. Buller, Mrs. Lewis Thompson, Jane Gordon Fletcher, and Mrs. Wyckoff-Smith. Those who are not near Elkins Park, Pennsylvania are organizing a puppy raising unit so that when the brood bitch they take, whelps, and the puppies are old enough to be weaned, they distribute them among their friends. In this way the Armed Forces next year can be assured of specially bred dogs for the work, and the authorities agree this will develop dogs still more efficient in aiding and protecting our men in the Service. All interested in taking a bitch and placing puppies locally to be raised until they are a year old and can go in the U. S. Coast Guard, should get in touch with Lieut. W. Newbold Ely, U. S. C. G. R., Ambler Pennsylvania, who is in charge of this national breeding program.

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Developed for hardiness, vigor and combination of mutton and fleece of high quality. Wool clip increased 65% by using a Romney Ram. Inspection invited.

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LEAFLET

MULES---All Ages

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DIVISION AND STATE.	Total No. in State	Total No. in State	2 years and over	1 to 2 years	Under 1 year	Under 1 year needed*
UNITED STATES	6,096,799	9,676,000	8,786,000	491,000	401,000	645,200
Maine	38,980	36,000	35,000	1,000	1,000	2,400
New Hampshire	16,554	14,000	14,000	—	—	933
Vermont	23,582	41,000	39,000	1,000	1,000	2,733
Massachusetts	31,597	20,000	20,000	—	—	1,333
Rhode Island	3,014	2,000	2,000	—	—	1,33
Connecticut	21,463	17,000	17,000	—	—	1,133
New York	153,238	278,000	264,000	7,000	7,000	18,533
New Jersey	25,835	26,000	25,000	—	1,000	1,733
Pennsylvania	169,027	239,000	228,000	6,000	5,000	15,933
NORTH ATLANTIC	483,290	673,000	644,000	15,000	14,000	44,866
Ohio	233,783	377,000	354,000	14,000	9,000	25,133
Indiana	184,549	273,000	254,000	11,000	8,000	18,200
Illinois	213,439	453,000	424,000	18,000	11,000	30,200
Michigan	187,589	300,000	287,000	8,000	5,000	20,000
Wisconsin	186,735	470,000	443,000	17,000	10,000	31,333
E. N. CENTRAL	1,006,095	1,873,000	1,762,000	68,000	43,000	124,866
Minnesota	197,351	579,000	540,000	24,000	15,000	38,600
Iowa	213,318	658,000	598,000	36,000	24,000	43,866
Missouri	256,100	519,000	466,000	28,000	25,000	34,600
North Dakota	73,962	341,000	300,000	24,000	17,000	22,733
South Dakota	72,454	344,000	290,000	30,000	24,000	22,933
Nebraska	121,062	458,000	410,000	27,000	21,000	30,533
Kansas	156,327	375,000	334,000	21,000	20,000	25,900
W. N. CENTRAL	1,090,574	3,274,000	2,938,000	190,000	146,000	218,266
NORTH CENTRAL	2,096,669	5,147,000	4,700,000	258,000	189,000	343,133
Delaware	8,994	13,000	12,000	1,000	—	866
Maryland	42,110	67,000	67,000	3,000	3,000	4,933
Virginia	174,885	163,000	150,000	7,000	6,000	10,866
West Virginia	99,282	99,000	92,000	4,000	3,000	6,600
North Carolina	278,276	80,000	75,000	3,000	2,000	5,333
South Carolina	137,558	21,000	20,000	1,000	—	1,400
Georgia	216,033	38,000	35,000	1,000	2,000	2,533
Florida	62,248	20,000	18,000	1,000	1,000	1,333
SOUTH ATLANTIC	1,019,386	508,000	469,000	22,000	17,000	33,866
Kentucky	242,894	238,000	218,000	11,000	9,000	15,866
Tennessee	247,617	172,000	158,000	8,000	6,000	11,466
Alabama	231,746	66,000	60,000	3,000	3,000	4,400
Mississippi	291,092	112,000	103,000	5,000	4,000	7,466
Arkansas	216,674	188,000	166,000	11,000	11,000	12,533
Louisiana	150,007	152,000	143,000	5,000	4,000	10,133
Oklahoma	179,687	351,000	314,000	19,000	18,000	23,400
Texas	418,002	582,000	526,000	30,000	26,000	38,800
SOUTH CENTRAL	1,987,719	1,861,000	1,688,000	92,000	81,000	124,056
Montana	41,823	252,000	204,000	24,000	16,800	11,200
Idaho	43,663	168,000	148,000	10,000	—	4,000
Wyoming	15,018	128,000	106,000	11,000	8,533	2,000
Colorado	51,436	211,000	184,000	14,000	13,000	14,056
New Mexico	344,105	120,000	106,000	7,000	7,000	8,000
Arizona	184,468	73,000	62,000	6,000	5,000	4,866
Utah	25,411	83,000	69,000	7,000	5,533	5,000
Nevada	3,573	37,000	31,000	3,000	2,466	5,000
Washington	81,686	123,000	111,000	6,000	6,000	8,200
Oregon	61,829	127,000	114,000	7,000	6,000	8,466
California	132,658	167,000	150,000	9,000	8,000	11,133
WESTERN	509,670	1,489,000	1,285,000	104,000	100,000	99,266

*U. S. D. A. Census of 1940.

**All figures on numbers of horses and mules are estimates by the U. S. Dept. of Agr., save columns starred; those are our estimates of number needed for replacements calculated on basis of 15 years' total life for horses and 18 years for mules. Exhaustive studies during past 20 years indicate such life expectancy to be correct.

Produce A Salable Riding Horse

BY BILL

The Breeding Season

The custom in some localities of the west of year-around breeding is rapidly giving way to the generally accepted one of spring breeding only. The season is limited to a few months, beginning at the time of the appearance of strong grass and mild foaling weather. Spring colts get a better start than those foaled in the fall and can be handled more conveniently to maturity.

The observations made herein are based on hand or corral breeding. The economical PRODUCTION OF A SALEABLE RIDING HORSE begins with breeding stock which represents too great an investment to pasture breed except under highly ideal conditions. Even though it is inconvenient to take the mares to the stallion or the stallion to the mares every day during the breeding season, the advantages of regulated breeding far outweigh the disadvantages after the breeding season is reduced to a period of a few weeks' duration.

A qualified man will more than pay his way if given no other duties than the care of breeding activities during the season. Mares and foals will be saved which would otherwise be casualties. A greater percentage of mares will get in foal under his watchful eye than would ordinarily. Methodical handling of the stallion by one man will be found desirable.

The Stallion

Select the stallion with great care. It has been said that a good stallion may be fifty per cent of the mating while a poor one will be ninety-five per cent of it. A small, poorly placed wind box, long weak back, small short hocks, small or tied-in knees, poor position of legs and feet, badly constructed pasterns, lack of substance any place, should eliminate a stallion from consideration. When satisfied with him on the halter, inspect him in motion.

If he is not used regularly as a riding horse, begin working him an hour or more a day under the saddle about six weeks prior to the breeding season. Bring him into the season in top flesh and hard physical condition. Keep him there on daily exercise and a balanced ration which should, in addition to oats and roughage, contain at least seven pounds of good, bright alfalfa hay and five pounds of rolled wheat, with fifteen minutes of grazing on grass or wheat, if available. A stallion in good physical condition should not go down in flesh during the breeding season.

Mares And Foals

Bring the mares up to foaling time in good flesh; provide protection from the elements and keep them under observation. The average period of gestation is 341 days. The bag usually starts to swell a month before the foaling date. Wax will appear a few days before and be pushed off by milk. After this indication, the foal may be dropped at any time. Of course, we sometimes have those unusual mares which give little or no warning and will bag up and drop the foal overnight. The place of foaling must be absolutely clean. If a foaling stall is used, treat the floor and walls with hot lye water before each delivery. White wash and clean straw over filth will not suffice. If the weather is at all suitable, let the mare foal in the open. This will reduce the chances of infection and the human tendency to give unnec-

essary manual assistance which is a common cause of "torn mares". Maiden mares, and very old ones, may require a little help. Let the cord break by itself, if possible, and it usually is. Treat the cord and the adjacent area with iodine and keep it dry with iodine or healing powder until it shrinks, to avoid losses from joint ill. If the foal shows signs of colic a few hours after birth, use a rectal douche of one pint of soapy warm water to which has been added a pinch of salt. Be clean about the person when working with the mare and foal. SCRUB the hands and arms with soap and water.

Do not breed back on the ninth day unless you are satisfied that the mare's genital organs have regained health. Nine days is a very short time to allow for those organs to "come back" after being subjected to such severe shock. Under no circumstances return her to the stallion until all signs of vaginal discharge have stopped. If the vulva has been torn in foaling, nothing short of surgery by a competent veterinarian will bring her back to breeding fitness.

When the mare is again in foal she is nourishing a family, i. e., herself, her foal, and the foetus. See that she is on good grass.

Anytime a brood mare lacks sufficient food of the right kind, she is losing you money. If your country is deficient in minerals, supply them. Mineral deficiency in the foal is obvious to a trained eye within a few weeks after birth. It is a common cause of lameness in the mature animal.

It is sound practice to let the fillies run until they are at least three-year-olds before breeding them. Before that time very few horsemen are qualified to judge if they are suitable to use as brood mares, anyhow. However, assuming suitability, a filly bred at two seldom grows out as she should; she usually brings an undersized foal which will never attain saleable size on grass and the undeveloped dam is quite often so injured in foaling that she will never breed again.

Maiden and barren mares should not be bred until they have had enough spring grass to put them in healthy condition and the winter coat has loosened. Thirty minutes daily work under the saddle and some grain will help to put them into condition and improve their chances of getting in foal. When teasing is started, do so every other day and determine each mare's heat cycle. Every condition between the two extremes of some mares which respond to the teaser each time he is presented and others which never respond, will be found. These special cases require the attention of a breeding specialist or better yet a "good selling". The practices of opening up mares and breeding by capsule is not an economical one for the breeder to follow. Infection is very likely to be carried to the mare and it will sooner or later be carried to other mares. The highly qualified veterinarian will not go into a mare until his arm has been thoroughly disinfected and covered with a sterilized rubber glove.

Briefly

- a. Get a good stallion and keep him in shape.
- b. Reduce the breeding season to a few spring months.

c. Always keep brood mares in good flesh.

d. Don't give unnecessary assistance in foaling.

e. Don't breed back too soon.

f. Treat the foal's navel with an antiseptic.

g. Don't breed a mare too early in life.

h. Don't breed mares which are not in good physical condition.

i. Green feed and exercise are the ideal conditioners.

j. Going into a mare is hazardous business.

Some of the points on which a good stallion may be judged:

1. He fills the eye. (Symmetrically made and has some class.)

2. His head is masculine but not coarse. It is placed on his neck at the proper angle. He has sufficient width between large eyes. His ears are small and well set on.

3. He has plenty of width between the branches of the jaw and a large, well-placed larynx (wind box).

4. His neck has good length and blends into his shoulders and withers symmetrically.

5. His withers go well into the back and are not too high.

6. His shoulder has the ideal angle and plenty of length.

7. He has a short back with long underline and a heart girth of 74 inches.

8. His quarters are long and muscular.

9. His croup has the proper shape and slope.

10. His thighs, gaskine, hocks, and hind cannons and pasterns show substance, symmetry and proper position.

11. His legs are under the corners, his forearms, knees, front cannons and pasterns are made right and show proper position. He has 8 1-2 inches of bone (around the canons below the knee).

12. He is 15.3 hands in height and weighs 1175 pounds.

13. His legs, including the feet, when observed at the walk and trot from front and rear swing in a vertical plane (like a pendulum), therefore he should not transmit a tendency to paddle, wing, interfere, or wobbly hock.

14. He shows balance and class at all gaits.

Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

current issue of a sporting weekly that an advertiser, who is re-starting a disbanded pack of hounds, does not give his name but describes himself as "Optimist." There are many who refuse to be anything else regarding the successful resumption of hunting.

Farmers To Get More Mares From Breeding Bureau

By AMOS L. HORST

The growing demand for good horses started the interest in breeding better horses in the Genesee Valley section of New York earlier than usual, and many mares have been shipped to the Jockey Club Lookover Stallion station at Avon earlier than usual. Additional brood mares have also been shipped to the Genesee Valley Breeders Association for distribution among the farmers as donations to the Breeding Bureau's War Time Programme, which was started last year as direct aid in improving the breed of horses of the future. Present indications point to a demand for horses, which will be able to work in harness, as well as carry their riders safely along the bridle paths, or riding across country. Good upstanding half-bred hunters are still the most popular type in the Genesee Valley, but the locally bred Thoroughbreds will soon be running at some of the big trips according to the recent reports.

Owners of good brood mares are anxious to breed their mares to imp. Tourist 2nd by Son-In-Law the fam. Continued on Page Nineteen

Angus Investments

Continued from Page Twelve

self in the price of his calves. However, as mentioned above, for this to be true the animals must be of the right type and quality, and must be capable of producing the desired type of calves.

An unusual opportunity to obtain such cattle, carefully selected from some of the Virginia leading Aberdeen-Angus herds, is offered new and present breeders by the Berryville, Va., sale tomorrow June 5.

75 Pictures in "TRAINING RIDING HORSES" with comments by leading trainers price 25¢

HORSE AND MULE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA WAYNE DINSMORE, SECRETARY 407 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Shorthorns---Berkshires

We wish to announce that we are amply fitted to assist any reader of The Chronicle who intends to set up a beef herd unit on his farm. In order that this may be done in a manner that will prove a success, we will be glad to consult with you and offer such advice as we are able, after a lifetime of experience in the business.

Our own activities also include the running of BERKSHIRE HOGS, with the herd of SHORTHORNS. These have proved to us to be a sound investment, especially in conjunction with the beevies. Please feel free to call on us at any time.

**C. B. TEEGARDIN & SONS
OAKWOOD FARMS --- ASHVILLE, OHIO**

Genesee Valley

Continued from Page One

are granddaughters of **Man o'War** being by **Son o' Battle**. Both mares stand a little better than 15 hands and are well put together; here is an opportunity for members of the association to get Thoroughbred broodmares that are young (3 years old) and well bred. Fred Parks of the Jockey Club Breeding Bureau is doing a splendid job of getting mares for the Valley.

John Steele also told me that the Association is going ahead with plans for their annual show in the fall and that only a government order stopping such events would prevent its being held. This is indeed good news, that this Breeders' Show, which is one of the oldest, is going to carry on.

Now, I'm about to depart for Genesee, with Alice and cart, to talk with some of the breeders down there and look at horses; I hope to get some pictures but the weather doesn't look very cooperative. I have a story about a foal by **Flares** when I can get it rounded out a bit more.

In the Genesee Valley the interest in horse breeding is as keen as ever. Up to May 21 thirty-eight mares had been bred even though this is just the very beginning of the local breeding season. The farmers like to have their foals come on grass so for this reason most of the Valley mares will be bred later. However there have been some excellent mares sent in from outside the Valley and of course a sprinkling of local mares, so that, for this date, as many mares as usual have been bred. Some of the new mares being bred belong to men who are in the armed services; who, instead of just retiring their good mares for the duration, have an eye to the future when they will have two good ones to carry on with. For example Dan Conway of Rochester is having his good show mare **Burma** bred to **Tourist II**.

Mares from all over New York state are sent to the good Jockey Club stallions and some even come from outside of the state. A stakes winning mare from Virginia has been sent to **Royal Guard**; and from South Carolina a fine big mare by **Sun Beau** has come to the same horse. Mr. Charles Bassett of Buffalo has sent his attractive Thoroughbred mare **Stormful** by **Boscomb** out of **Storm Swept** to be bred to **Tourist II**. And Mrs. Reginald B. Taylor, also of Buffalo, has sent her good hunter mare **Bright Lass** to be bred to **Captain James**. This stallion is also the choice of Mr. M. McSchweble of New York City who has sent up a fine looking race mare **Well Read** by **Jack High** out of **Liseuse**. Douglaston Manor Farm at Pulaski, New York has sent two mares to **Sailor King**; one of them is the show mare **Marta H.**

The stallions standing at the Jockey Club's beautifully located Lookover Stallion Station near Avon, N. Y. and the number of mares bred to

each are as follows:

***Tourist II**, b. h. 1925, **Son-In-Law**—**Touraine** by **Swynford**.

This good steeplechase horse, who twice won the Grand National, stood last season at Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott's Montpelier Farm in Virginia. The Genesee Valley breeders had their attention called to this horse when a foal by him won the Thoroughbred foal class at the 1942 Autumn Show; this was before ***Tourist II** came to stand in the Valley. Now that he is here and the farmers have seen what a grand horse he is, there is no doubt that he will have a most satisfactory season. Eight mares have been already bred to him, and they say that he has twenty-three more booked.

Captain James, b. h. 1935, **St. James**—**Catherine C.** by **Wildair**, has bred four mares and has a fifth waiting at Lookover.

***Rosedale 2nd**, b. or br. h. 1928, ***Teddy**—**Roseola** by **Swynford**. As a 4-year-old this horse won a brilliant race on the Aqueduct course, over the hurdles, at about 1 1/4 miles in 3:27, establishing a new track record for the distance. He has bred one mare and has three more definitely promised.

Flarion, b. h. 1936, **Gallant Fox**—**Flambino** by ***Wrack**. No mares so far. One definitely booked.

The total number of mares bred at Lookover by May 21 was thirteen. John Hasler, the custodian, said that this compares very favorably with last year when sixteen mares had been bred by the same date; he is expecting a better season than last year.

The Jockey Club has three other stallions which have been issued to farmers for the breeding season.

Royal Guard, b. h. 1930, ***Light Brigade**—***Anchorholme** by **Golden Sun**, is being handled by Edward F. Servis of Genesee, N. Y. He has bred six mares which is more than at this time last year. Mr. Service said that he knows of sixteen more mares that are coming to **Royal Guard** and that he is sure that there will be others since some of the farmers do not make arrangements in advance.

Curate, ch. h. 1926, **Fair Play**—**Irish Abbess** by **Celt**, is standing at Hanrette Brother's farm near Le Roy N. Y. He has bred eight mares and Mr. Hanrette is expecting him to have at least twenty-five mares. **Curate** was the most popular stallion standing in the Valley last year; he bred 43 mares.

Sailor King, br. c. 1938, **Boatswain**—***Lady Rosemary** by **Blandford**, is standing again at Maxwell H. Glover's farm. Eleven mares have been bred and Mr. Glover is confident of a full book (20 mares) for the horse. **Sailor King** placed first in the Genesee Valley Breeders' Association Autumn Show last fall.

Besides the Jockey Club stallions there is Mrs. W. Austin Wadsworth's excellent hunter sire **Which Mate** by **Uncle George** out of **Class Mate**. **Uncle George** was by a son of **Hacker** who was the best steeplechase sire in Ireland in his day (and whose

memory is still recalled with reverence) and out of a mare by **Persimon** the Derby winner owned by Edward VII. **Which Mate** enjoys a consistent popularity with the breeders who like to raise hunters of stamina and substance. Though not a tremendously large horse **Which Mate** gets size and bone. The big Thoroughbred heavyweight hunters that Mrs. Wadsworth raises at the Homestead are outstanding. Mrs. Wadsworth said that no mares have as yet been bred.

Variety is added to the breeding possibilities here in the Valley by the presence of ***Morning Star**, b. h. 1935, **Lord Broughton**—**Star of Hope**, a purebred Cleveland Bay. This horse is the property of the U. S. Remount Service and is standing at Mrs. C. Z. Case's stable in Avon, N. Y. No mares have been bred but six are expected.

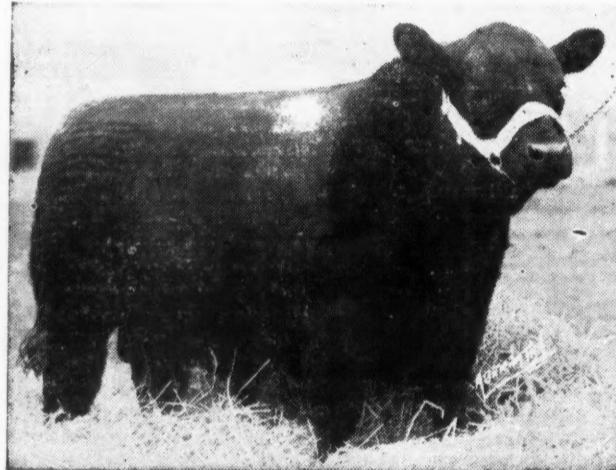
All kinds of mares are being bred but the preference seems to be for Thoroughbreds or half-breds carrying several Thoroughbred crosses. However, Miss Eleanor Pease of Skaneateles, N. Y. sent over two

purebred Clydesdale mares. One was bred to ***Tourist II** and the other to **Sailor King**. A half-bred polo mare belonging to W. H. White of Cleveland has been bred to **Captain James** to get a polo pony; this mare was by **Adams Express** out of a draft mare. Most of the Thoroughbred mares are being bred with an eye to speed, since there is always that chance of getting a good one or at least one that looks like a promising youngster even though the mares aren't stakes winning mares. The half-bred mares are being bred with the hope that they will produce conformation hunters and an added prayer that the foals will be chestnut colored with a bit of white in the right places to catch the eye. But the real thing is that the farmers and other people interested in horses are carrying on and are breeding their mares with confidence in the future.

—0—

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It is mechanically a good way to work—you are then bound to work upward—are not bounden to blindly purchase cows with no standard to set your sights on. Think it over—then if the idea pleases you—find out where the best blood is, of the breed you favor—then go see if they have what you want. Cattle men are friendly men, if you are on their breed, they will steer you to where you can be satisfied.

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Steeplechasing

Continued from Page One

the ill fated **Mandingham** were next a bare length off the leaders. In the run to the wire, **Invader** and **Brother Jones** had the most left and opened a lead of two or three lengths over ***Boojum 2nd**, and in a hammer and tongs finish, **Invader**, very capably ridden by a young colored apprentice, T. Merriweather, managed to outgame **Brother Jones**, which hung a little in the last few strides. ***Boojum 2nd** finished five lengths in front of the tired **Knight's Quest**. The times was 3:52 1-5.

On Wednesday, I. Bieber's much raced ***Frederic 2nd** came through for a handy win over **Caddie** and **Ossabaw**. In fourth place was **Compass Ross**, and much further back, **Winged Hoofs** finished fifth. Six answered the bugle call in this race, but only five finished, as the course, slippery from overnight rains, proved the undoing of Harry La Montagne's **Bladen**, which, while running well in front, went for a long slide over the eighth jump.

***Frederic 2nd** was rated along for a turn of the field a few lengths behind **Bladen**, the pace maker, and **Winged Hoofs**. Coming into the backstretch, with the field pretty well strung out, **Winged Hoofs**, in second place, started to tire and began dropping back. **Caddie** started his move at this point, and after passing **Winged Hoofs** set sail for **Bladen**. When the latter went down he assumed command, and looked like the winner for a while, but ***Frederic 2nd** was still to be heard from. Closing with a rush, he caught **Caddie** going to the last jump. Safely over, he swerved toward **Caddie**, and then drew out to win nicely in hand. **Ossabaw** finished third and ran a good steady race, but did not seem to fancy the muddy going. **Compass Rose** ran a dull race, but reportedly broke a small bone in his leg. W. Owen, the rider of **Caddie**, lodged a claim of foul against ***Frederic 2nd**, ridden by J. Harrison, but the Stewards did not allow it.

On Thursday, **Alcadale** from the barn of Morris Dixon, defeated a field of platters easily. ***Pico Blanco 2nd** finished second a good four lengths in front of **Tioga** with ***Rougemont** finishing fourth. As his wont, ***Rougemont** went right out to set the pace, but he surrendered it to **Alcadale** before they rounded the last turn, and pulled up looking rather sore. ***Pico Blanco 2nd** ran a good race, but at no time was he able to threaten the winner. **Kellsboro** lost his rider, W. Morlan, at the sixth fence, and then continued to run with the field, and at one time or another bothering every horse in the field.

The Penobscot Steeplechase on Friday brought out a good field, and in a close finish was won by Mrs. L. A. Livingston's **Fifty-Fifty**. Jumping well and showing speed on the flat this horse was rated off the pace for a turn of the field, then assumed command, withstood a determined challenge from ***Cortesano** in the stretch, and was ridden out to win by two lengths. ***Cortesano**, running one of his good races, was held under steady restraint, moved up strongly when urged going to the last jump and then went on to beat **Flat Lance** by a half a length. **Silver Birch**, making his first start of the year, ran a good race to finish fourth. **Kennebunk** kept up for most

of the way, but when it came to the finish drive, he was unable to keep up. Another first time starter this year was Montpelier's **Bavarian**. He ran very well until he made a bad landing at the eighth fence. **Maryland Morn**, a first time starter over jumps showed speed on the flat, also fell at the eighth fence. When he learns to jump, this horse may be a pretty handy animal.

The United Hunts Handicap (Series II) on Saturday really got the crowd excited. In a real close finish, under conditions exactly to his liking, **Ossabaw** won ridden out by a couple of lengths. **Naruna**, the second horse, finished a bare length in front of the fast closing **Parma**, which just nosed out ***Frederic 2nd** for the place.

This race was at two and a half miles and was packed with thrills all the way. The public had a lot of talent to choose from and made ***Frederic 2nd** the choice at 5 to 2, with **Ad Lib** a close second choice at 3 to 1. **Ossabaw**, nicely handled at the weights, was held at 8 to 1, but his most recent races were over a muddy track, and today it was fast.

The field broke raggedly with J. Harrison aboard ***Frederic 2nd**, the worst sufferer by four or five lengths. **Bank Note** broke first, and immediately went to the front, closely followed by **Ossabaw**, **Bladen** and ***Frederic 2nd**. At the third fence, to the crowd's dismay, **Ad Lib** parted company with F. Bellhouse, after making a slight bobble, and then continued to run with the field until he vaulted a rail in front of the stands, and galloped up the dirt track. Coming by the stands the first time around, **Ossabaw** took the lead from **Bank Note**, although the field was running nicely, all well in hand. Around the clubhouse turn the field was pretty well strung out with **Flat Lance** and **Parma** trailing the field. Coming into the 12th jump, **Bank Note** went headlong, and seemed to have fallen on W. Owen, the rider. He lay still for a few minutes, and was taken from the course in the ambulance, and was sent to the hospital for examination. This accident didn't divert attention from the race, however, as **Naruna** and ***Frederic 2nd** began to make their move and close up on the pace setting **Ossabaw**. Over the last jump it was still anybody's race with **Naruna** at the Horkheimer gelding's throat, and ***Frederic 2nd**, a length away. W. Leonard, on **Ossabaw** was doing his best and in the run home managed to stave off the opposition. In finishing 3rd, **Parma** closed a lot of ground.

On Memorial Day 6 maidens went to the post. Probably the most notable aspect of this race was the fact that the public bet over \$200,000, a new high record for a steeplechase on any course in America. Lt. G. H. Bostwick's **Bisby** was the winner by three quarters of a length, after a nip and tuck battle with Lt. Col. C. V. Whitney's **Yankee Chance**. Much further back, Mrs. Arthur White's **Greek Flag** finished 3rd, after showing a lot of speed for a turn of the field. Walter M. Jeffords' **Jongleur**, a first time starter over jumps finished a distant 4th. **Equilibrium** came to grief at the 5th fence, and **Maryland Morn** at the 8th. **Equilibrium** broke a small bone in his leg, and while he can be saved, will be out of competition for over a year.

According to William du Pont, Jr., who has just returned from Detroit, several of the jumps have already been constructed at the motor city course. The first steeplechase is

scheduled for July 3, one week after the close of Aqueduct. Work on the course has been delayed by heavy rains, but everything is expected to be in readiness before the end of June.

Several of the more important over night steeplechases at Belmont now carry an endowment of \$2,000. A similar policy will be carried out at Aqueduct.

***Replica 2nd**, winner of the Belmont Spring Maiden, is being pointed for the last of this series to be run at Aqueduct on opening day. Colonel R. K. Mellon, who thus far has been missing from the New York racing scene, is expected to be present to see him run.

Emmett Roberts, crack steeplechase jockey for Jack Skinner felt the loss of **Mandingham** badly.

The most asked question at Belmont these days, is where will the Saratoga meeting be held. If anybody knows, they are not saying anything about it, although rumor has it, that if permission from Washington is not forthcoming for opening the railroad spur into Belmont, Aqueduct will be the place.

Summaries

Tuesday, May 25

The Corinthian Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$3,000 added; net value to winner, \$2,945; 2nd: \$600; 3rd: \$300; 4th: \$150. Winner: Mrs. F. A. Clark's ch. g. (7) by Chance Play—Dormy, by Pennant. Trainer: D. Byers. Time: 3:52 1-5.

1. **Invader**, 145, T. Merriweather. 2. **Brother Jones**, 139, G. Walker. 3. ***Boojum II**, 138, J. Magee.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Lt. B. Sharp's **Knight's Quest**, 147, P. Miller; M. A. Cushman's **Rouge Dragon**, 148, J. S. Harrison; K. Miller's **Elkridge**, 157, W. Owen; Miss Ella's **Widener's Iron Shot**, 149, N. Brown; fell: Rokeby Stables' **Mandingham**, 156, E. Roberts (12) destroyed. Won driving by a neck; place driving by 4; show same by 5. 12 jumps. Scratched: ***Frederic II**, **Compass Rose**, ***Lechade**.

Wednesday, May 26

4 & up Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 mi. Purse, \$2,000; net value to winner, \$1,300; 2nd: \$400; 3rd: \$200; 4th: \$100. Winner: I. Bieber's b. g. (6) by Laeken—Fanglia, by Flechois. Trainer: H. Jacobs. Time: 4:17.

1. ***Frederic II**, 142, J. S. Harrison. 2. **Caddie**, 138, W. Owen. 3. **Ossabaw**, 139, W. Leonard.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): C. D. Pierce's **Compass Rose**, 135, M. Morlan; C. M. Kline's **Winged Hoofs**, 135, W. Gallaher; fell: H. La Montagne's **Bladen**, 142, C. Brooks (8). Won easily by 5; place easily by 7; show same by 3. 12 jumps. Scratched: Corrigan.

Thursday, May 27

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: M. H. Dixon's b. g. (5) by Imp. Alcazar—Rockdale, by Trap Rock. Trainer: Owner. Time: 4:03 4-5.

1. **Alcadale**, 136, W. Gallaher.

2. ***Pico Blanco II**, 137.

Hound Show Will Be Held At Sedgefield

Word has come asking us to carry the Sedgefield, N. C. Show insertion for another week and add to it the Hound Show. To be held on the morning of the 12th, at the Sedgefield Riding Stables. Dr. Harry Hayter of Abingdon to judge. It is also understood that some of the Charlottesville hunting people are interested and want to take down some hounds. It is a good sign when the two things so closely associated, are combined in the general effort to carry on. The Chronicle is happy to give them this notice and takes this opportunity to wish them all kinds of success.

The Show officials are again stressing the need for early reservations for hotel accommodations, due to congestion, so send in to T. V. Rochelle, High Point, N. C. as soon as you can, if you are going.

E. Roundtree.

3. **Tioga**, 142, W. Owen.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): J. Bosley, Jr.'s **Rougemont**, 153, W. Leonard; Brookmeade Stable's Danny Deever, 137 1/2, J. Brooks; R. K. Mellon's ***Never Surprised**, 140, J. Magee; lost rider: Mrs. R. G. Wolfe's **Kellsboro**, 142, M. Morlan (6). Won easily by 6; place easily by 4; show same by 4. 12 jumps. Scratched: ***Valpuiseaux**, Flying Friar.

Friday, May 28

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. L. Livingston's dk. ch. g. (4) by Mud—Gold Bloc, by Gold Stick. Trainer: J. T. Skinner. Time: 4:03 3-5. 1. **Fifty-Fifty**, 141, E. Roberts. 2. ***Cortesano**, 149, N. Brown. 3. **Flat Lance**, 153 1/2, R. Hayhurst. Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. H. A. Black's **Silver Birch**, 136, M. Morlan; Mrs. J. B. Balding's **Kennebunk**, 144, G. Walker; Montpelier's **Bavarian**, 147, J. S. Harrison; fell: A. I. Meigs' **Maryland Morn**, 135, W. Gallaher (8). Won ridden out by 2; place driving by 1/2; show same by 3. 12 jumps. Scratched: Yankee Chance, Flying Friar.

Saturday, May 29

4 & up Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 1/2 mi. Purse, \$2,000; net value to winner, \$1,300; 2nd: \$400; 3rd: \$200; 4th: \$100. Winner: Mrs. H. S. Horkheimer's blk. ch. g. (9) by Imp. Grandace—Imp. Eileen W. by Knight of the Garter. Trainer: J. Bosley, Jr. Time: 5:12. 1. **Ossabaw**, 143, W. Leonard. 2. **Naruna**, 138, J. Smiley. 3. **Parma**, 138, M. Morlan. Eight started; also ran (order of finish): I. Bieber's ***Frederic II**, 150, J. S. Harrison; Mrs. D. H. Sangster's **Flat Lance**, 135, L. Walton; H. La Montagne's **Bladen**, 146, C. Brooks; fell: W. G. Jones' **Bank Note**, 136, W. Owen (12); lost rider: Mrs. F. A. Clark's **Ad Lib**, 140, F. Bellhouse (3). Won ridden out by 2; place driving by 1; show same by a head. 16 jumps. Scratched: Cupid, Corky, Corrigan.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME_____

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Polo All Over The World

The American Army is scattered, it is safe to say that as the War progresses it will be still more spread over the outposts where fighting takes men. The British Navy used, in the peaceful days of 1934, to cruise in many waters. And it is traditional with Britishers to make their sports where they happen to be.

It seems to be timely to tell the many polo players who are all over the globe, just where the British navy did play its polo, when it would reach a seaport. Thanks to our good contributor Murdo Morrison we received the other day a copy of the Royal Naval Polo Hand Book. Which serves to acquaint its personnel regarding polo conditions wherever they may be. Here is a little of what we find. Perhaps our own men may find fields where they little might expect. Probably not in use now, but which could be put in playing order in the days when their thoughts can again turn to the mallet and ball, while policing some occupied land.

At one time there were various Naval Polo Clubs, none of them seemed to have survived for more than 2 or 3 years, due to the constant change of personnel. The Royal Naval Polo Association was organized. Through its efforts polo was made possible for Naval men at various points of the Globe. By friendly relations with foreign powers which they would visit, courtesies were extended to the ships in port, so that the polo playing members of the personnel could enjoy games. The whole set-up was well organized and brought into order.

Some financial assistance is arranged for certain spots, this is taken care of from funds accrued from dues and one or two sources of income. Much stress is laid as to the location of "Polo Pits" (our cages), saddlery schemes, whereby men who change stations may leave their saddlery to be sold without incurring much loss. Motor Mowers and tractors are "chipped in" for, stable construction assistance. Most of these expenditures were made in the form of loans and repaid in due time. The financial situation is wholly healthy. Costs of ponies, tack and fees are listed as are conditions of pony acquisition and keep costs in different places.

In England there are many fields, these are listed at Hurlingham, Ranelagh, Roehampton, Chislehurst, R. A. Woolwich, Aldershot, Bordon, Brighton, Cowbray Park, Eastbourne, Fleet, Bulford, Larkhill, Portsmouth, Stoke d'Abernon, Tidworth, Beaufort Hunt, Cheltenham, Dulverton, Exeter, Minehead, Taun-

ton Vale, Plymouth, Bristol, Manchester, Newmarket, Parkgate (Cheshire), Rugby and York. Then in Scotland are listed Ayr and Edinburgh. Ireland has Dublin.

The Mediterranean stations list, Gibraltar, Tangier, Algiers, Tunis, Casablanca and Rabat, the last 4 used by the French Cavalry intermittently. Malta, Brioni, Cannes. In Central Europe polo has increased in popularity in Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Jugoslavia and on the Dalmatian coast. Rome also had a polo club. Then Alexandria, Cairo, Heliopolis, Ismailia, Haifa, Sarafand (Palestine), Bagdad and Port Sudan.

East Indian stations list, Aden, Benoa, Hargrisha, Abadan, Bagdad, Bombay, Calcutta, Colombo, Dylawala, Karachi, Madras, Poona, Rangoon, Zanzibar, "polo is played at many stations in India."

In the Far East, in Malaya they list, Hankow, Hongkong, Shanghai, Tienstin, Pekin, Batavia (Java) and Manilla.

In Australia, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Perth and Erwin. In New Zealand at Christchurch and in Fiji at Suva.

Then the R. N. P. A. lists North America, but that's not necessary for this recording. However down in the West Indies, Jamaica, Barbados, Havana, Haiti and Nassau are all there.

In South America, starting with Argentina, and everyone has to think of that country as first on that continent, when it comes to polo, horse, cattle, sheep and alfalfa raising. Buenos Aires is the Mecca, if Mr. Lacy still has sway, go see him, or go out to Hurlingham and you can find out which estancias are going strong now—if they have polo at all you can get all you want. If you go up the river, they play at Rosario, El Trebol and Venado Tuerto, or did. In Brazil, outside Rio de Janeiro, ask for the Pretymans and you will get polo. There is some in Uruguay, go see Senor J. J. Arteaga, Calle Buenos Aires 275—he can help you.

And so that is the list where polo players can get some polo. When things straighten out, probably these fields that are now grown up, will be opened for play again—at least there will be the level ground, all that will be needed will be a bit of initiative. Its the best we can do for you polo players who may land in one of these spots. Just look around, the name of a town may be familiar, if it is, rack your brain, or cable us something like this. "Is polo listed at _____. We will answer at once, "yes" or "no"—that will be all a good polo player will want to know. D. L. H.

The Veteran

Continued from Page Two

Captain Digby's eightieth year, coming to a rather nasty-looking place in the Saturday country. I was in front, but my horse stopped. My Joint Master, Ruxton, was close behind; his horse stopped too; and so did Captain Pass's, who was close up. I was just about to ride at it again when I heard a voice behind me say:—"By your leave, gentlemen," and over sailed Captain Digby without turning a hair, leaving us younger men, disgruntled, but applauding heartily behind.

When he resigned as Chairman of the Hunt Committee, just before his eightieth birthday, the Hunt presented Captain Digby with his portrait, painted by G. D. Armour. The presentation was made at the Puppy Show by Mr. Dampney, the senior farmer of the Cattistock country, who, next to Captain Digby, was the oldest member of the Cattistock Hunt. In a very clever and yet touching little speech he described Captain Digby as not only "the Father of the Hunt, but the Salvation of the Hunt", and went on to say that he well remembered the time when Lord Poitimore was Master—Captain Digby had been blooded by Lord Poitimore when he was six years old. In his reply Captain Digby said how touched he was to receive this recognition from the Hunt with which he had been associated for so long and which it was always a pleasure to him to serve. "I hope to hunt many years more with you," he said—it may interest you to know that I have just ordered a new scarlet coat."

Hounds were to have met at his seat, Lewcombe Manor, on his eightieth birthday; but, for once the ground was frozen as hard as a rock and there were several inches of snow,—almost unprecedented in the Cattistock country at that season of the year. We could not hunt, but Mrs. Higginson and I went over to Lewcombe Manor and I sent the hounds and the Hunt servants in

their scarlet to pay their respects to the old man on that day; which pleased him greatly. He honoured me by coming to my Farewell Dinner at Stinsford House, and it was he who made the presentation of the portrait which the Hunt gave me on my retirement, shortly after that. I don't know which of us was most affected at that parting:—for it was a parting. I ceased to hunt with the Cattistock and Captain Digby gave up the sport soon after, at the death of his only daughter, which I think broke his heart as well as his spirit. A sad ending to this tale of the veteran who rode over the Cattistock country for 75 years.

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SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

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Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Eleven

Arabs In Russia

The Editor,
"The Chronicle",
Berryville, Virginia.
Sir:

I was particularly interested in your issue of May 14th by reason of the reference made therein to Horse-breeding in Russia, coupled with your timely remarks regarding the important role which Arabian sires play in improving all breeds of horses.

It may be of interest to your readers to learn that when the U. S. S. R. sent a Commission to England to purchase bloodstock, about three or four years prior to the outbreak of the present War, forty purebred Arabians were bought from the world-famous Crabett Stud at a price said to have been £50,000.

Several T. B. stallions, among which was *Pal-O-Mine*, winner of the King's premium classes at Islington and perhaps the most outstandingly beautiful horse in England at that time, were acquired by the Russians but the sire in question died soon after reaching destination.

As an indication of the hardiness of Arab horses, I may say that Lady Wentworth told me that ALL of her lot had stood the journey well and were reported to be in good condition long after arrival, whereas there were many casualties among the blood horses included in the same shipment.

The Russian Inspectors somewhat startled British veterinarians by insisting upon examining each horse's throat via an electric torch; this led to such protest by the animals under examination that one of the Inspectors received a well aimed kick which broke his leg, while others escaped with sundry minor injuries.

The pure-bred Arabian horse is better appreciated in our Western states, and notably in California, than he is in the East where the uninitiated are apt to belittle him by murmuring: "Ornamental but useless," etc.

In Europe, Arab blood has ever been highly prized for Remount purposes, as is exemplified by the prices for these horses by Continental buyers, and by the many breeding establishments which specialize in producing them.

As has been demonstrated, notably by the Crabett Stud in Sussex, and by "Travelers Rest" in Tennessee, size and bone increases when Arab stock receives the benefit of rich pasture which is non-existent in their native lands overseas. Furthermore, it has been conclusively proved that pure bred Arabian stallions crossed on any other breed automatically improve the progeny, stamping it with that indescribable term known as "Quality".

The beauty and intelligence of present-day Palominos has been materially enhanced through services of golden chestnut Arab sires standing in California and Texas, and this also applies to Appaloosas and other breeds of horses of our Western states.

Many years ago, I visited some of the French Government's Remount Stations both in Algeria and in Tunisia where Anglo-Arabs were extensively bred for Cavalry purposes, many of the T. B. mares having been imported from England and Ireland, and these horses made a fine showing.

As I consider that an Anglo-Arab of the right matings (on BOTH

sides) and standing anywhere between 15.2 and 16 hands is the ideal hack, I cite the outstanding horses so bred in England by Lady Yule, pictures of which as prize winners at British Shows may have been run across by your readers during the years immediately preceding the present War. With unlimited funds at her disposal for indulging such hobby, Lady Yule obtained the services of Crabett Stud's finest Arabs and bred them to carefully selected T. B. mares of size and quality, with beautiful hacks resulting from such matings.

I shall close without touching upon the controversial question which was often aired, in years gone by, via the Correspondence Section of "Horse & Hound" as to whether or not Arabian horses are suitable as hunters, further than to say that properly schooled Anglo-Arabs might easily hold their own with their T. B. brethren when following hounds.

I am, Sir,
Yours faithfully,
Antonio P. Fachirl.
New York, May 1943.

Shoes Or Barefoot

To The Editor,

You have recently published some articles on a very interesting subject—the advisability of using horses without shoes.

It may interest you to know that for many years I used an average of at least 50 horses a season at Southern Pines, N. C., hunting with the Moore County Hounds, as well as hacking. Also a number for some seasons with the Nantucket Harriers. All of these horses were used without shoes, and I had many amusing experiences when some riders discovered that they were riding barefooted horses.

These countries are sandy and flat, and shoes are a handicap, if anybody doubts this I would advise them to try running on a beach with boots on, and then try it barefooted. I always used horses in tanbark rings without shoes, and in all this use I very seldom had a lame horse.

Nature gave the horse a frog to grip with, and also act as a spring to expand his foot. But the desire of most of the present day blacksmiths seems to be to keep this frog off the ground. I have even known them to put caulks on the front shoes. It has been said that all a blacksmith needs is a strong back and a weak head!

There are three things that I have constantly talked about to people interested in horses:—overfeeding, ignorant bandaging and bad shoeing. All three running close to being cruel to animals. One might write a book on any one of the three describing the injuries they do.

I do not wish to give the impression that I am opposed to shoeing when it is necessary, and done properly, but in these times with horses doing no road work (with apologies to those who try to drive on account of the rubber shortage), probably 50 per cent of our horses would be better off without shoes. Maybe more correctly it might be said that they would be better off if allowed to go barefooted 50 per cent of the time.

A horse is never permanently injured by being barefooted for a time. In fact his feet are improved. On the other hand many horses are rendered useless long before their time, by bad shoeing.

I have never been able to find out

when the craze for fat horses and overgrown feet originated, or to find any sensible reason for them. I suspect it came from grooms who wanted something to boast about—for "Fat is a good color", and I suppose also a good salesman, but it is hard on the horses.

In the days prior to the Thoroughbred and Halfbred horses, the harness horses and the saddle horses were shod heavy with overgrown feet, to make them step higher than the Lord intended them to. Such a practice is a handicap and an injustice to the horse used for sport and pleasure riding at present.

When I hear people fussing about a chip breaking off a horse's hoof I feel like telling them the story of the little Irish boy who had been bought his first pair of shoes. As he trotted home with the shoes in a parcel under his arm he stubbed his toe on a sharp rock and as he looked down at the bleeding toe, he said:—"Thank God, I did not have my new shoes on!" That boy knew the injured toe would grow up again.

W. S. Laing

Breeding Bureau

Continued from Page Fifteen

ous English winner on the turf, which was donated last year by Mrs. Marion duPont Scott of Montpelier, Va., and several mares have been to his court, because steeplechase prospects are desired, so it now appears certain that his book should be full this year. *Capt. James* by St. James, another acquisition last year also is attracting mares as far as the southern tier of New York.

Miss Mary R. Birch of Mahwah, N. J. donated two of the most valuable fillies to be acquired by the Jockey Club Breeding Bureau, and

they were shipped to Mr. John Steele, treasurer of the G. V. B. A. for placement with the local breeders. These fillies foaled in 1940 were sired by *Son O'Battle* and came from Mr. Charles S. Howard's breeding farm in California, where this famous son of *Man O'War* is now in stud service. The filly named *Otay Lioness* is out of *La Cometa*, and her half-sister *Otay Amazon* is out of *Lady Flirt*, and have an illustrious family tree on the distaff side as well as the top line in their pedigrees. These fillies stimulated great interest among the breeders in the Genesee Valley, because *Son O' Battle* was a successful race horse before he was retired to stud, and earned \$27,225 for his owner resulting from 10 firsts, 7 seconds, and 7 thirds out of 47 starts. His record as a successful sire is also outstanding, because he had 22 winners up to 1939, accounting for \$101,167 in cash, which included 95 firsts, 83 seconds, and 85 thirds.

This year all the colts in the Genesee Valley are being broken to saddle and drive to suitable vehicles in order to meet the popular demand for dual purpose horses.

Cold weather hampers the breeding programme in Livingston County, but early indications point to a big increase in mares served this year, and a large part of the increased demand is for the stallions which were acquired last year. *Imp. Tourist 2nd* by *Son-In-Law* was leading the list of stallions, and *Capt. James* by St. James was in 2nd place. *Well Read* by *Jack High*—imp. *Liseuse*, owned by Mr. M. Mac Schwabel of New York was shipped to the court of *Capt. James*, and current reports indicate that many other mares will be shipped to the Genesee Valley this year from greater distances than in recent years.

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BERRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

In The Country:-



Active Again

Some time ago, we heard that Sidney W. Glass was no longer active in the horse world. Since then we met him at the Blue Ridge local show at Carter Hall. Today we heard from him, his activity is still there, but with a balanced program. He is offering his commercial Angus herd for sale, which is well worth looking into and at the same time asks us to list him both in the Hunter Directory and the Herd Directory which we will do in the next issue. Such men who really know their business and have demonstrated it by their own success, are always welcome to our advertising ranks and their value in our field is unreservedly endorsed.

Show Postponed

Richard S. Peach, secretary of the Upperville Colt & Horse Show, advises that after a meeting of the show committee, it was decided to postpone the show indefinitely and no date has been set. The committee will attempt to have the show at a later date and all exhibitors who received a prize list have been asked to retain them until they have been notified of the future date.

California Show

The Victory Horse Show Association, will hold a Horse Show on June 12 and 13, at the Pickwick Club, Burbank, for the benefit of American Legion Post No. 150, and Ladies Auxiliary.

Stable Resting

Clyde Van Dusen checked in at the Riviera Country Club this week, with his stable of runners from Bay Meadows, where they will be rested for awhile.

Some Chance Wins

Some time back A. S. Hewitt bought a young stallion to later on enter the stud at Montana Hall. He was chosen for reasons of breeding and by dint of careful calculation. He was to stay on the track in order that he might prove his worth to be placed alongside the redoubtable Pilate. At Belmont, on May 29th, he won the Roseben Handicap, going 6 furlongs in 1.10 4-5. Some Chance is by Chance Play—Some Pomp, by Pompey.

The Cavalry Journal

The present issue of this excellent bi-monthly magazine is especially interesting. As usual the Editor, Colonel Miles Sumner graciously has given us permission to use sundry of the articles for our readers, who are not in a position to read the Journal.

The Jadwins Back

Col. C. C. Jadwin, who was Military Attaché to Italy, Bulgaria and Turkey, is back after three years. After visiting his son who is at school at Hotchkiss, Col. and Mrs. Jadwin will reside at 3700 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C.

Kirtland Junior Show At Gates Mills June 12

This show sponsored by the Kirtland Country Club and the Cavalry Riding Academy of Cleveland, Ohio, will be held on the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club Polo Field, Gates Mills, Ohio. It will start at 10 a. m. on June 12th.

It is the 4th show of its kind and the full committees are made up of those who have participated in the regular winter program of shows that were held through the season at the Armory in Cleveland Heights. There are 24 classes all for hunters, hacks or jumpers. Classifications for the most part are made as regards privately or school owned mounts, and as to ages of riders.

It is essentially a show with one objective, the most desirable division of riders and mounts to allow everyone an equal chance when in actual competition. It is bound to prove a great day for everyone concerned.

Jadwin will be remembered as one of the outstanding horsemen in the Army.

Riviera Show

Out in Pacific Palisades, the Riviera Country Club will hold its annual show on July 3 and 4. As usual Snowy Baker and Tom Pilcher will get the job done and keep the horse world of that section well satisfied.

Circus In Washington

With Robert, Aubrey and Mrs. Charles Ringling, owners, in harness and running in person the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus which will exhibit in Washington, Benning Road and Oklahoma Ave., N. E., 6 days, beginning Monday, June 14, the cooperation they initiated with the U. S. Treasury Department and the ODT last winter is clicking daily.

Riviera Horse Show

Continued from Page One

Lewton rode well to gain first place, Dick McCarthy was a good second, with Bob Wagner, riding western getting the yellow. Model hunters, found Miss Gladys Charles getting first ribbon with her good looking chestnut gelding Charing Cross. Vicente owned by Mrs. Callan, was very little behind the winner for second place, with Channel Crossing, a very good looking mare of the C and C stables, getting third, a very good class of horses.

The Western class, had a goodly number of entries, the winner, eventually proved to be an entry, owned and ridden by Harvey Ellis, Jane Arnold was second with a smooth performance, and good equipment, third went to Bob Wagner. Hunter hacks, rather a disappointing class, owing to the fact, that the good looking horses showed bad manners, and were rightly, pinned out of the money by the judge. Miss Marjorie Durand's Copper Lustre won, good way of going, but lacking in quality, Frances Zucco was second, with Jackette, and well deserved her place, Cappy ridden by Tony Vidor was third. Best pair of horses, brou-

ght out a nice entry, Egon Merz and Mrs. Payne winning with a well matched pair of black Thoroughbreds, Minnie Wanamaker and Belinda Vidor were second, with a very even going pair, and Tony Cowen and Jane Arnold winning third ribbon, riding side-saddle, we would like to see more lady riders take up this way of riding. Hunters to jump, won easily by Miss Peggie Candy, on her well known Luderock, with a clean round, Debonaire was second ridden by Egon Merz, lacked the quality and way of going of the winner, Marjorie Durand's Copper Lustre was third, with a nice performance, but lacking the quality of those above him. The best childrens jumper, won by Jolly Feldman, riding her Buck Benny, with a clean round, the entries of the Vidor sisters, riding it out for second and third place. The open jumpers sweepstakes, winner take all, won by Flying Cloud, with Jolly Feldman aboard, after jumping off with Egon Merz's well known Bambino. Trophies were awarded in all classes, in the shape of, War Savings Stamps and un-rationed foodstuffs, kindly donated by the exhibitors.

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Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page Eleven

where he became the stud companion of the renowned St. Simon, and lived on for fifteen years thereafter.

It will be seen, therefore, that it is nearly fifty years since the last of Carbine's Australian get were foaled; and that the number of his entire get there was but a fraction of his English get. Moreover, as he did not find an enduring male line there—well, how England is today going to obtain any benefit through fresh infusions of his blood from such a source does not seem apparent.

Here in America we have a "thin red line" from Carbine through his son Chicle and grandson Whichone but as an independent force it seems now about spent. Moreover, as all the animals of reputation belonging to it carry the "American stain" it is "hors concours."

Insofar as England's reacquiring infusions of the St. Simon blood in tail-male through such sources as are suggested, that seems also extremely improbable.

This line has stronger representatives in Italy than anywhere else—and, until the coming of the present World War, was fairly strong in France. It never did well in U. S. A. In the Antipodes it is gradually fading out. It is going on in Argentina, but to the disinterested student the strains from it now prominent there hold out little prospect of doing much to re-establish it in England.

As for South Africa, there is scant likelihood that any realistic English breeder would think of resorting there for anything intended to improve the modern British horse. The climate of Cape Colony is not adapted to produce animals fit for such a purpose.

"Getting down to brass tacks," there is just one country which offers England great and unqualified advantages of the sort, under discussion—that is, the introduction, or re-introduction, there of strains of blood suitable for outcrossing.

That is the U. S. A., with its three great male lines of Domino, Ben Brush and Fair Play and its still

surviving one from Hanover.

But these, precisely, are the ones that a stone wall has been built to keep out of England. While, there is every reason to believe, that defensive structure will be supplemented by submarines, dreadnaughts and flying fortresses should they be thought necessary to success.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following as new subscribers for the week beginning May 31st:

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FOR SALE—Welsh cob mare, good ride, excellent in harness. Quiet, good manners and disposition, has been hunted. Price \$350. Leaving for California. **Mrs. T. H. Price, Syosset, Long Island, phone 1496. Post Office, Hicksville, N. Y.**

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